

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

ALBERT W. T. ORSBORN, General



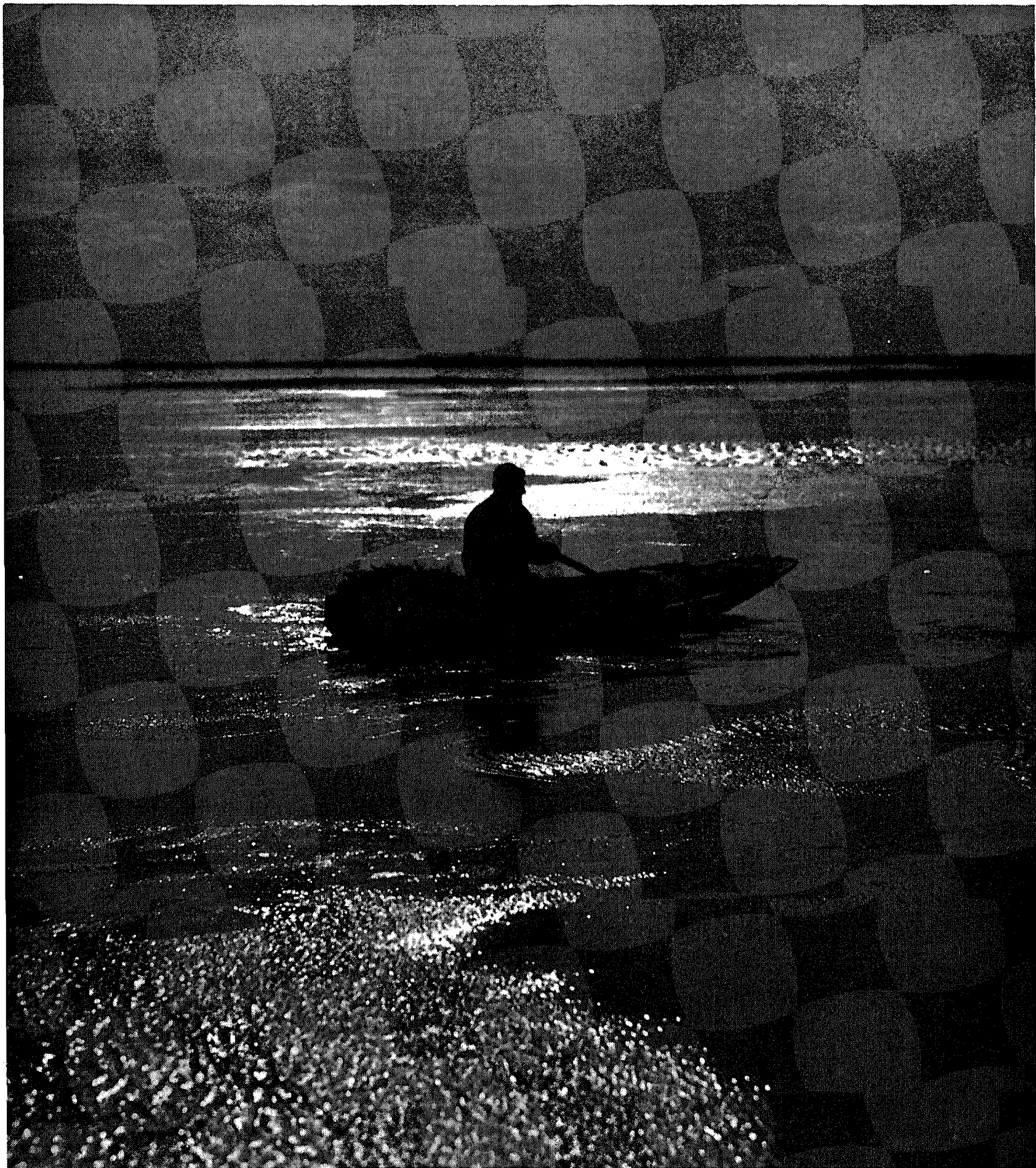
The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

No. 3229. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1946

Benjamin Oramas, Commissioner



Harold M. Lambert Photo

LET DOWN THE NETS!

I OWNED a little boat a while ago,
And sailed a morning sea without a fear . . .
Mine was the boat, and mine the air,
And mine the sea; not mine a care.

Let down your nets for a draught.—Luke 5:4.
Once from a boat Christ taught a throng,
Then bade me let my nets into the sea,
I murmured, but obeyed; nor was it long
Before the catch amazed and humbled me.



THE AMAZING POWER OF GOD

A FEW weeks ago the northern lights made a beautiful display in the heavens. Seeing all this glory, I could not help but feel again the great power of God behind this universe. How small we are in the shadow of the sheer bigness of it. In spite of this God is still intimately concerned with each one of us. It seems impossible, but the life of Jesus Christ, our Saviour, has shown us the infinite worth of each personality. God is not indifferent to our individual desires or needs. Sometimes He fails to break through to us because of our own indifference.

The other evening a situation came to my attention that nearly broke my heart. A friend of mine spent more than three and one-half hours with a young couple who have three small children, trying to save the home and hold the couple together. For three and one-half hours he listened and pleaded and offered Jesus Christ to them. Bound by nervous tension they fought against each other with all the light of love gone from their hearts. The husband tried to give Christianity a chance to rule his life. The wife, hard and suspicious, refused to go any farther. She had some basis for her hardness and suspicion, I guess, but she could have given herself another opportunity to try to bring Christ into the home and save the situation. With all the power that God has, He can do little for us until we surrender our wills to Him. It is we who are indifferent, and not God. God is always ready to break through and give us the opportunity

standing of the barriers that must be swept away before God can come into their hearts. When we are possessed by the demon of selfishness there is no room for God. Only when we are willing to accept the spirit of Christ will the demon quickly vacate. If even then we fail to fill the vacancy with the love of God, the demon will come back seven times more terrible. The love of God must prevail above all else.

God is all-powerful. But God is limited in His work when we refuse Him. If we fail to use all the resources that He has put at our disposal it is no one's fault but our own. Why should we try to run our own lives above the rule of God? We only create our own unhappiness in this world when we refuse the "abundant life" that God offers us through Jesus Christ.

As I think of the vast amount of unhappiness in the world just because of selfishness, the words of a wonderful hymn comes to my heart.

*More love to Thee, O Christ, more love to Thee!
Hear Thou the prayer I make on bended knee;
This is my earnest plea, more love, O Christ to Thee.*

*Once earthly joy I craved, sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek, give what is best;
This all my prayer shall be, more love, O Christ, to Thee.*

More love to Thee, more love to Thee!

This is the only answer we have to overcome all

SALVATION IS AVAILABLE NOW!

MANY commodities, indeed many necessities, are to-day labelled, "Leave your order now. Delivery in six months."

But imagine confronting a dying man, whose every moment is numbered, with the usual business assurance, "I'll be glad to put you on the waiting list," then telling him that we hope to be able to do something for him in the future.

How different when doing business for the Lord! His storehouse is always full, and the greatest of all life's necessities—SALVATION—is a gift, made possible by the death and resurrection of His Son, Jesus Christ. It is freely offered to whosoever turns from his sin in REPENTANCE and in SAVING FAITH accepts God's offer.

to accept the saving grace of Jesus Christ, our Lord. Why do we refuse?

I feel in this case that really both of them refused because of selfishness. Neither would admit enough guilt to overcome the barrier of that selfishness which kept God from working within their hearts. As Salvationists we must bring the people to a clearer under-

standing of the power of God are available—ready for us to accept when selfishness is put from our hearts. Home ties are strained when the love of God is not a common possession of the husband and wife. If you are one of those who are feeling a sense of frustration in human relations it is time you sought God and found the peace that comes from His great resources of power. The amazing power of God is always available. Trust in it and take it to yourself.

TRUTH AND CONSEQUENCES

In the Cathedral of Lubeck, Germany, is this striking inscription:

"Thus speaketh Christ, our Lord to us:

"Ye call Me Master, and obey Me not.

"Ye call Me Light, and seek Me not.

"Ye call Me Way, and walk Me not.

"Ye call Me Life, and desire Me not.

"Ye call Me Wise, and follow Me not.

"Ye call Me Fair, and love Me not.

"Ye call Me Rich, and ask Me not.

"Ye call Me Eternal, and seek Me not.

"Ye call Me Gracious, and trust Me not.

"Ye call Me Noble, and serve Me not.

"Ye call Me Mighty, and honor Me not.

"Ye call Me Just, and fear Me not.

"If I condemn you, blame Me not."

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder, Albert W. T. Orsborn, General; Benjamin Orames, Territorial Commander. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 1.

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TORONTO, OCTOBER 5, 1946

Daily Meditations

HELPFUL
THOUGHTS



FROM THE BIBLE AND SONG BOOK

SUNDAY: When thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father . . .

Matt. 6:6.

It is not difficult to pray when we go apart to talk with God—when we shut the door of our minds to material things and open the windows of our souls to Heaven.

*Thou shouldst kneel at morning's dawn,
That God may give thee daily care. . . .*

MONDAY: And much people followed Him, and thronged Him. And a certain woman . . . when she had heard of Jesus, came in the press behind, and touched His garment.—Mark 5:24, 25, 27.

To move from the ranks of those who merely throng the Lord to the blessedness of touching the hem of His garment brings the benediction: "Thy faith hath made thee whole; go in peace."

*Come, Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free.*

TUESDAY: He giveth power to the faint.—Isa. 40:29.

The power of faith, when founded in Christ, can console in time of grief; protect in time of danger; transform discords so that they will be tuned into harmony with God's good way.

*O for a faith that will not shrink,
Though pressed by every foe,
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe!*

WEDNESDAY: He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied.—Isa. 53:11.

O Saviour of the world, who by Thy cross hast redeemed us, help us to a higher faith that will carry us through the darkness of to-day into the light of a new and better day.

*Beyond the present sin and shame, . . .
We see the beckoning vision flame.*

THURSDAY: And he that taketh not his cross, and followeth after Me, is not worthy of Me.—Matt. 10:38.

Dear Lord, we do not pray to be spared the crosses. We pray that we may daily prepare ourselves spiritually to carry them faithfully and courageously.

"Take up thy cross and follow Me,"

*I hear the blessed Saviour call;
How can I make a lesser sacrifice,*

When Jesus gave His all.

FRIDAY: God forbid that I should glory save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.—Gal. 6:14.

Jesus said: "I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto Me." It takes courage and fortitude to take up the cross and follow the Lord to the heights, but after the cross comes the crown of Glory.

*Near the cross! O Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day
With its shadow o'er me.*

SATURDAY: Behold, I have given Him for a . . . leader . . . to the people.—Isa. 55:4.

No other can compare with Christ in ability and resourcefulness in leadership. He knows and shares the dangers and trials of men. "Follow Me," He says, "I am the way, the truth and the life."

*Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in Thee I find.*

"HE WAS A WARRIOR"

The Founder's Tribute to The Army Mother

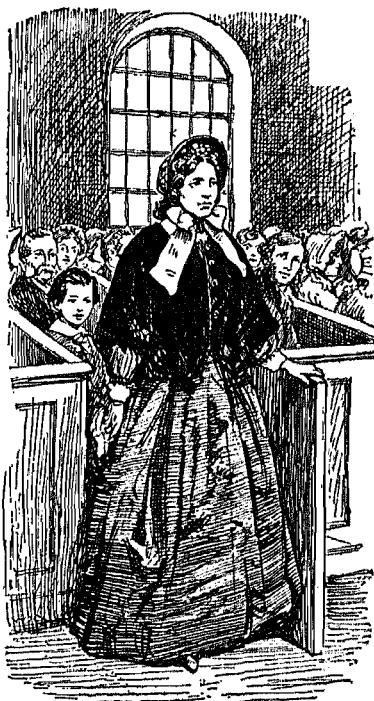
Promoted to Glory, October 4, 1890

On October 4 The Army commemorates the promotion to Glory of The Army Mother, Catherine Booth, who passed to her sure Reward from Clacton-on-Sea, England, in 1890. This year also marks the centenary of her conversion which, like that of William Booth, altered the course of her life and influenced multitudes for God. The following remarkable and characteristic address and tribute was paid by the Founder to his wife at the grave in Abney Park Cemetery, and is appropriate at this time:

YOU will readily understand that I find it a difficulty to talk to you this afternoon. To begin with, I could not be willing to talk without an attempt to make you hear, and sorrow doesn't feel like shouting.

Yet I cannot resist the opportunity of looking you in the face and blessing you in the name of the Lord, and in the name of our beloved one who is looking down upon us, if she is not actually with us in this throng to-day.

As I have come riding through these, I suppose, hundreds of thousands of people this afternoon, who have bared their heads and have blessed me in the name of the Lord at almost every revolution of the carriage wheels, my mind had been full of two feelings, which alternate — one is uppermost one moment, and the other the next—and yet which blend and amalgamate with each other; and these



First of a noble army of woman-Salvationists, Catherine Booth gave the members of her sex a new place in the world

are the feelings of sorrow and the feeling of gratitude.

Those who understand me—and I don't think I am very difficult to understand — and those who knew my darling, my beloved, will, I am sure, understand how it is that my heart should be rent with sorrow.

If you had had a tree that had grown up in your garden, under your window, which for forty years had been your shadow from the burning sun, whose flowers had been the adornment and beauty of your life, whose fruit had been almost the stay of your existence, and the gardener had come along and swung his glittering axe and cut it down before your eyes, I think you would feel as though you had a blank—it might not be a big one—but a little blank in your life!

If you had a servant, who, for all this long time, had served you without fee or reward, who had administered, for very love, to your health and comfort, and who had passed suddenly away, you would miss that servant!

If you had had a counsellor who, in hours—continually recurring—of perplexity and amazement, had ever advised you, and seldom advised wrong, whose advice you had followed and seldom had reason to regret it; and the counsellor, while you are in the same intricate mazes of your existence, had passed away, you would miss that counsellor!

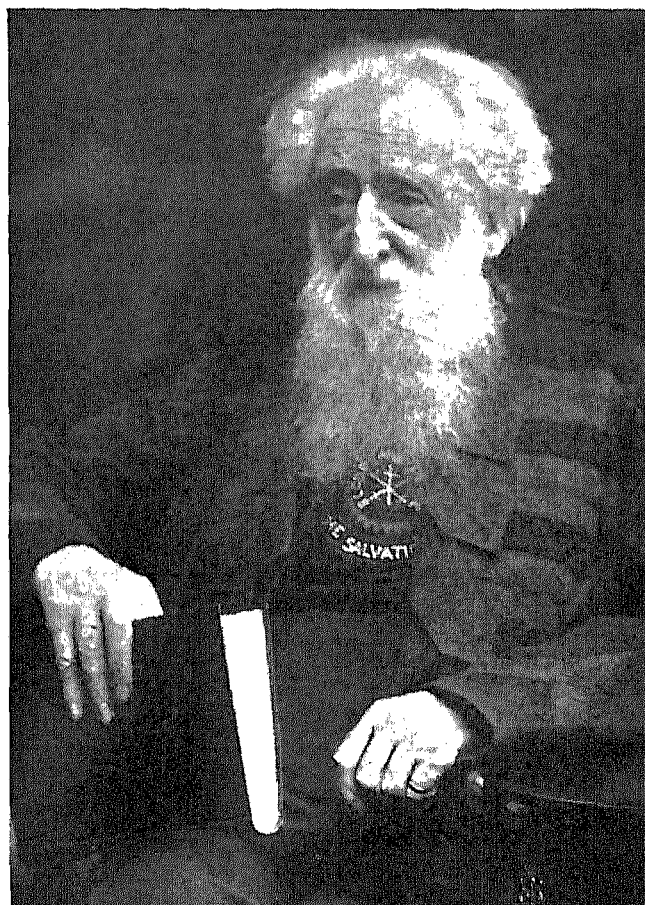
Communion Always Pleasant

If you had had a friend who had understood your very nature, the rise and fall of your feelings, the bent of your thoughts, and the purpose of your existence; a friend whose communion had always been pleasant, the most pleasant of all other friends, to whom you had ever turned with satisfaction, and your friend had been taken away, you would feel some sorrow at the loss.

If you had had a mother for your children, who had cradled and nursed and trained them for the service of the living God, in which you most delighted—a mother indeed, who had never ceased to bear their sorrows on her heart, and who had been ever willing to pour forth that heart's blood in order to nourish them, and that darling mother had been taken from your side, you would feel it a sorrow!

If you had had a wife, a sweet love of a wife, who for forty years had never given you real cause for grief; a wife who had stood with you side by side in the battle's front, who had been a comrade to you, ever willing to interpose her-

Portrait taken in Canada



The Army's First General

eyes, I am sure that there would be some excuse for sorrow!

Well, my comrades, you can roll all these qualities into one personality, and what would be lost in each I have lost all in one. There has been taken away from me the delight of my eyes, the inspiration of my soul, and we are about to lay all that remains of her in the grave. I have been looking right at the bottom of it here, and calculating how soon they may bring and lay me alongside of her, and my cry to God has been that every remaining hour of my life may make me readier to come and join her in death, to go and embrace her in life in the Eternal City.

And yet, my comrades (for I won't detain you), my heart is full of gratitude, too, that swells and makes me forget my sorrow, that the long Valley of the Shadow of Death has been trodden, and that out of the dark tunnel she has emerged into the light of day. Death came to her in all his terrors, brandishing his dart before her for two long years and nine months. Again and again she went down to the River's edge to receive his last thrust, as she thought, but ever coming back to life again. Thank God, she will see him no more—she is more than conqueror over the last enemy!

Death came to take her away from her loved employment. She loved the fight! Her great sorrow to the

(Continued on page 10)



The Army Mother

self between you and the enemy, and ever the strongest when the battle was fiercest, and your beloved one had fallen before your

. . . A Child of God and an Heir of Heaven . . .

IT was not until she was sixteen years of age that The Army Mother, then Catherine Mumford, believed herself to have been truly converted. She records her experience as follows:

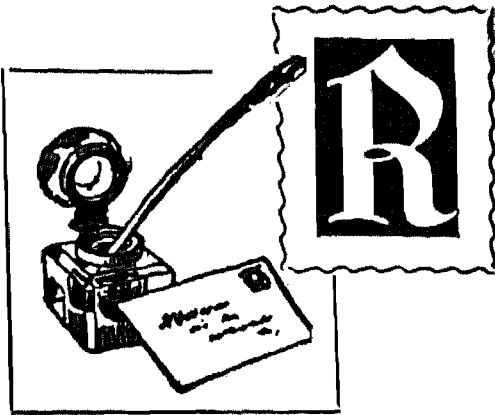
"I was determined to leave the question no longer in doubt but to get it definitely settled, cost what it might. For six weeks I prayed and struggled on, but obtained no satisfaction. I was terribly afraid of being self-deceived. I remembered, too, the occasional outbursts of temper when I was at school. I could not call to mind any particular place or time when I had definitely stepped out upon the promises and had claimed the immediate forgiveness of my sins, receiving the witness of the Holy Spirit that I had become a child of God, and an heir of heaven. It seemed to be unreasonable to suppose that I could

be saved and yet not know it. One morning as I opened my hymn-book, my eyes fell upon the words:

My God, I am Thine, what a comfort divine!
What a blessing to know that my Jesus is mine!

"Scores of times I had read and sung those words, but now they came home to my inmost soul with a force and illumination they had never before possessed. It was as impossible for me to doubt as it had before been for me to exercise faith.

"Previously not all the promises in the Bible could induce me to believe. Now not all the devils in hell could persuade me to doubt. I no longer hoped that I was saved, I was certain of it. The assurance of my Salvation seemed to flood and fill my soul.



READERS' CONTRIBUTIONS

A DEFINITE EXPERIENCE

By ENVOY T. MCGILL, Vancouver

I HAVE been reading lately some of The Army Mother's words dealing with this subject, and also in a memorial booklet in memory of my dear wife, where reference is made to her conversion. As a consequence I feel an urge to try to present this all-important matter in the strongest possible light. If I could turn on the searchlight and shut out less important features for a time, surely I would be doing a good service to spiritually hungry souls. I remember the first time I saw a searchlight in action. It was on a ship in the harbor. It was directed towards the shore less than one-half mile distant, a long spear of light ending in a circle of light. The smallest objects could be distinctly seen.

What the Heart Craves For

The darkness was intensified everywhere else. This focusing of our attention on a particular object is what we want. May God use the words of these two glorified spirits as I now bring them to your notice once more. Mrs. Catherine Booth's experience is useful in directing the mind to the necessity and importance of this experience. The heart craves for this knowledge, but how to get it is the problem that so many never solve.

Mrs. Booth says: "For six weeks I prayed and struggled on, but obtained no satisfaction. I can never

forget the agony I passed through. I used to pace my room until two o'clock in the morning and when utterly exhausted, I lay down at length to sleep. I would place my Bible and hymn-book under my pillow, praying that I might wake up with the assurance of Salvation. One morning as I opened my hymn-book, my eyes fell upon the words: 'My God I am Thine, What a comfort divine, What a blessing to know that my Jesus is Mine.'

Assurances of Salvation

"Scores of times I had read and sung these words, but now they came home to my soul with a force and illumination they had never before possessed. It was as impossible for me to doubt as it had been for me before to exercise faith. Previously, not all the promises of the Bible could induce me to believe. Now, not all the devils in Hell could persuade me to doubt. I no longer hoped I was saved; I was certain of it. The assurances of my Salvation seemed to flood and fill my soul. I jumped out of bed, and, without waiting to dress, ran into my mother's room and told her what had happened."

Now, here is a definite experience. The value of such a certainty cannot be over-estimated. Allowing

for differences—no two experiences are exactly alike, but the absence of doubt, the sweet rest of faith, the God-implanted assurance that our names are written in Heaven—these are free for all who dare to believe.

Now a few words from Mrs. McGill's memorial booklet: "A wave of blessing reached the Prairie when The Army Flag was unfurled and the old, old story told with tears and prayers. It was at this time that Laura Aikenhead had a definite experience of Salvation. She began to pray earnestly but could not believe that she was accepted 'in the beloved.' She was deeply in distress about her soul. She saw her unbelief standing in the way, and so began to pray, 'Lord, help me to believe.' All at once the burden rolled away, she was free and began to thank God for saving her soul. She had a definite experience of Salvation, for which she was always very thankful as it helped her in dealing with anxious souls. After school was closed she would take her Bible and go down among the trees by the river and pray. It was at this time that she learned how to pray and to prevail with God."

Oh, my comrades, we stand for a definite experience. Let us emphasize its importance. If we do our future usefulness is assured.

KEEP YOUR TICKET

UNTIL THE JOURNEY'S END

TRAVELLING in a crowded bus the other day I came across the following notice painted inside the vehicle big enough to be read by everyone: "Keep your ticket until the journey's end." People have been careless in keeping the ticket which they receive on payment of fare, but now there is an inspector calling at various intervals and examining tickets, so the bus people have asked their patrons to stick to the ticket.

I was reminded of another journey. If St. Paul were here to-day we would hear him saying "Keep the faith." There are so many things in the world to-day to draw people away from God—pleasures and worldly allurements. I recently heard of a man who was at one time a very sincere Christian, devoted and earnest, but now his present position and greater influence in high places and other attachments have made him cold towards religion.

If at our journey's end we mean to meet our Saviour we must "keep the ticket" or in the words of Paul "keep the faith."

Travelling on the railway so often I have been surprised at the attention paid by officials to tickets. There is the danger of people travelling without tickets and thereby deceiving the authorities.

There are so many people to-day who in relation to spiritual matters are travelling "on the train" but possessing no ticket. They cannot hope to reach the journey's end. St. Paul had before him his goal—

HE LOST HIS BURDEN

An Italian marine, brought to Great Britain as a prisoner of war, followed an Army Band and experienced a remarkable change, which is graphically described herewith:

TORMENTED by vices for many years, and incapable of changing my way of life, I behaved in an ill-becoming manner, offending God with evil ways. I frequently fell into temptations and did not notice the great precipice over which I was falling. This went on during my military service, including my term as a prisoner of war in India.

Coming to Britain, I was in no way changed. Indeed, my condition became much worse after some liberty had been granted to us. I followed every road that could lead me to evil. But God is good. One Sunday, following a Salvation Army Band, I found myself in His presence.

I understood nothing of what was going on in the meeting I attended, but a sense of great fear dominated me. I could feel my conscience rebelling, and I listened, wishing I could understand something of what was being said.

Then, through our translator, I was able to hear what I wished to hear. His words were full of love and warm feeling. Then a strange physical weakness took hold of me. A gentle voice whispered to me,

Unplumbed : : Depths

THERE is always something over,
When we tell of all His love;
Unplumbed depths still lie beneath
us,

Unscaled heights rise far above;
Human lips can never utter

All His wondrous tenderness
We can only praise and wonder,
And His name forever bless.

Margaret E. Barber.

LASTING TREASURE

TREASURE in heaven is lasting treasure. The man who has given his heart and his life to Christ, who has set his affections upon things above, is in no fear of losing his riches.

The man who has laid up treasure on earth loses it all when he dies; but the man whose treasure is laid up in heaven looks forward to an inheritance incorruptible and undefiled and which fadeth not away.

J. D. Jones.

RULES FOR READING THE BIBLE

Take heed how you deal with it.
Come to it as to God's Word.
Open it in humility and with a prayerful spirit.
Read it slowly, give it a careful study.
Go to it to get information, especially on the highest subjects.
Investigate it impartially.
Examine it as a whole.
Explore it with earnestness, diligence, and reverence.
Read it daily.
Accept it with thankfulness.
Be prepared to obey its teachings.
Look for its final triumph.

his journey's end—and he pressed towards it. He had a ticket—he kept the faith—and he pressed towards the mark of his high calling!

What is it that hinders thee, brother, sister? Come to the Lord and ask Him to help you to throw it aside!

At the journey's end there is to be a Crown—a Crown of Life—an abundant entrance into the Kingdom! Are you going to miss it? If you mean to get there then "Keep the ticket" or "Keep the faith!"

F.S., in the India War Cry.

THE WORKER'S SURPRISE

"... For with the same measure that ye mete withal it shall be measured to you again."—Luke 6:38.

MADAKI was one of the most prosperous farmers in Kwai, Nigeria. On a certain day the following announcement was made: "Madaki wants all the women to gather at his house to-morrow morning. Pass on the news to those who are not here, and tell them all to come."

When the women went to Madaki's house next morning, he asked them to go to his farm—about three and a half miles away—to carry home his field corn. A crowd of women and girls responded and went to the farm with their baskets, little baskets, big baskets, and middle-sized ones. Some brought back a big load; but others only a few ears of grain. One woman took such a heavy load that her strength failed her before she got home. When all the loads had been brought in Madaki called the women together and told them that each might keep what she had brought. There were shouts of joy and thanksgiving, but also sighs of regret. "If only I had known, I would have taken a larger basket," was the plaint of some.

Need we make the application?

M.M.F.

FOR GOD AND ETERNITY

"AS I look back on life I do not remember the houses I have lived in, the people that I have known, the things of passing interest at the moment. They are all gone. There is nothing stands out before my mind as of any consequence, but the work I have done for God and Eternity."—Catherine Booth.

With The Army

SONS OF THE REGIMENT ALL

In Other Lands

Re-forming of the Byculla Band, Bombay Western India

DURING the war Byculla Bandsmen were somewhat eclipsed by the galaxy of musical talent of the visiting Servicemen Salvationists. Numerically in the minority and continually giving place to overseas Bandsmen, nevertheless five Bombay originals remain and credit is due them for their true spirit of Army comradeship and faithfulness.

Visualizing an end to Servicemen's Bands, Major Russell undertook to teach and train a group of young men Salvationists, who were ripe for launching forth into more active service. The Major carries the responsibilities at Territorial Headquarters of Financial Secretary, but made time and opportunity to commence a learners class. Months of patient tuition has now borne fruit in the recent Commissioning of fourteen young men as Bandsmen of The Salvation Army.

The composition of the Byculla peacetime Band is of interest. Hitherto musical combinations have relied on Officers stationed in the city, particularly Western Officers. There are now only two Officer players, and a personnel entirely made up of Indian comrades. Outstanding is the fact that every Bandsman is the son of an Officer, and seven are third generation Salvationists; born in the fire; dedicated under the Flag; converted; made Soldiers; and now Bandsmen of The Salvation Army. What expectation this inspires!

Tribute may well be paid to the foundation of Salvation Army work in this its first missionary field now so productive of young life ready and waiting to be taken hold of and brought into a wider useful sphere of service. The grandfather of two Bandsmen shared in the rigor and privations of those first days sixty years ago travelling from village to village with Commissioner Fakir Singh (Booth-Tucker), equipped with begging bowls as Christian Sadhus (Holy men).

With the excellent educational facilities of the city all of these young men have mastered English,

and the majority are well-placed in life. Officership is very problematical, nevertheless these young men comprise the basis of a Salvationist community, and rightly utilized will develop into a force full of potentiality in the great City of Bombay.

Their launching out as uniformed Salvationists and combining together as Bandsmen, visiting

his violin. When explanation was made of our standards and requirements he admitted he had not been "Born Again." He has, however, recently made that great decision and is a future probable. Other Salvationists are on the waiting list and there is every reason to anticipate the building of not only a Band, but above all else, the Kingdom of God.



Byculla's recently organized peacetime Band, doing good service

local Corps and specialising in various parts of the city, has attracted favorable attention. Enquiries have been made by other young men in whose hearts an interest and desire has been kindled to follow the example they see. One young lad (not a Salvationist) asked to play

A Canadian serviceman, when in Bombay, tells of receiving an unexpected thrill. When presenting a cablegram late one evening, the young telegraphist made witness, "I am a Salvationist." The immediate handshake that followed was of spontaneous "Army" enthusiasm.

MEDICAL MISSIONARY WELCOMED

Hospital Without Doctor For Seven Months

THE Officers, staff, and many friends of the Evangeline Booth Hospital, Nidubrolu, accorded a hearty welcome to Captain (Dr.) Yesu Ratnam and Captain Yesumonie at Nidubrolu Railway Station. As is the custom in the Telugu country, comrades presented garlands to the new missionaries, the wives of the Officers

garlanding the Doctor and his wife. The Nurses sang their welcome, and the Nursing Superintendent, Captain Kamala (Corliss) had the honor of introducing the staff to the Doctor and his wife. The manager of Ponnur Bus Service was kind enough to supply a bus to bring the comrades and their luggage from the station to the

Beverley Nicholls in his book, "Verdict on India," derides Indian music, but he could never have sought his impressions from Christian sources. The Indian Bajan (song) can grip, and the expressions of its modulations, and its lilt, lift and bring life to a soul, as witness any group of Indian folk when engaged in singing together the right type of Indian song. We have full proof of Indian ability to master the notation of our Western music in our Byculla Band. It presents tuneful and above all soulful music. Behind every note and tune is the message of God in Jesus pouring forth of Himself for a sinning world.

Now launched on a program of Salvation service, a good peacetime recovery has been made in Bombay, and an advance which promises greater things!

RIGHTLY PLACED

WHEN a new boy went to bed at The Salvation Army Boarding School in India he noticed a motto hanging at the head of every bed except his. He thought it nice if he could have one, but there was none available. So he sent word requesting one from his father. A motto came which read, "I AM THIRD." The puzzled boy wrote again to his father for an explanation and back came the reply: "First, think of God; second, think of others; third, take care of yourself." The motto went over the bed.

hospital. A public welcome meeting was well attended by friends and well-wishers.

The needs of the people in surrounding villages will, no doubt, be met by the Doctor. It has been hard to run the hospital without a Medical Officer for the last seven months, but now, truly the Lord has answered prayers.

The Doctor and his wife have assured the public and staff that they will do all possible with love and the power of Christ for the people, and especially in *Andhra Desham* try to show in their ministry, Christ as the Saviour of the world.—Major P. Bhuchanam.



SUNSHINE 'MIDST SHADOWS

Glad Scenes From a Salvation Army Leper Colony



ABOVE: Lepers take great pride in their gardens and despite physical handicaps consistently water their designated plot. RIGHT: All severe cases of leprosy, yet smiling Home League Banner winners. The holder of the plaque has been totally blinded by the disease



Much of the romance of the Mission Field has yet to be written, and the exploits of exploring Salvationists of various nationalities on The Army's frontiers furnish acceptable reading at all times. The accompanying story, in three parts, written by a leading Salvation Army author, never before published, records stirring missionary incidents in the Far East.

PART THREE CHAPTER I

EARLY DAYS IN MID-CELEBES

BEFORE, in 1905, the Dutch Government brought Mid-Celebes under control, the people of this mountainous part of the island—the Toradjas—had been head-hunters, making human sacrifices and practising other barbaric customs. Raids on villages, beheading and scalping the men, making slaves of the women and children were to them the chief purpose of life. A man's power and influence were determined by the number of human scalps he took. Every man carried a spear and a knife with a long thick blade in a short handle, which served many purposes. One was the knocking out of all the front teeth of boys and girls who reached the age of fourteen years; the point of the knife was put under the tooth, which was then knocked clean out by a hammer.

Soon after Mid-Celebes had been brought into line with general government policy, Salvationist pioneers opened at Kalawara, a Land Colony for "out-of-works" from Java.

One of the Assistants worked also amongst the various races in the valley of Paloe, and for seven years paid regular weekly visits to villages within walking distance of the Colony, winning many souls for Christ. Decreasing physical strength led him to write in 1912 to The Army's Territorial Commander for the Netherlands Indies, Colonel Gerrit Govaars, pleading that Officers should be sent to take this work over. The Colonel's report to International Headquarters, following a personal visit to the valley of Paloe and to the rugged and dangerous mountains surrounding it, resulted in two married Officer-couples being sent to commence evangelistic work in Celebes. One couple was to work in the Paloe valley, the other in the mountains. These four young people hardly realized how great an opportunity

was before them. But see them, two Hollanders and two Swedes, bending their heads over a map to find the places to which they were appointed! With hearts aflame to win these barbaric people for Christ, they set out from Soerabaja.

The journey was by no means easy. At Macassar, the capital of the island of Celebes, they were obliged to wait eight days before they could find a boat to take them further on. The only accommodation discoverable was the stuffy, insect-infested garage of an overflowing hotel, which a Lutheran minister secured for them.

They were able to visit the Governor of Celebes, who received them kindly and gave them valuable information and advice, together with a generous, unsought

gift for their work. They also made friends of the Europeans living in this important harbor, who since then have generously contributed to The Army's funds. The boat in which they set sail from Macassar touched at almost every haven along the coast! At long last, however, they arrived at Donggala. The Assistant Resident personally met them and entertained them in his villa. He also lent them his motor-boat to take them to Paloe, on the other side of the bay, to which place the Swedish comrades had been appointed.

The two Hollanders had many more miles to travel before reaching the Kalawara Land Colony, where they were to stay until settled in quarters of their own. Mrs. Captain and the escort took possession of a buggy which could accommodate only two; the Captain, for the first time in his life, found himself astride a high-spirited horse.

Deep Ravines

Towards evening, the party set off; in what seemed a very short time, darkness set in, and soon became quite dense. On both sides of the narrow path were deep ravines, but fortunately the horse knew the way and carried his rider safely to Kalawara. In these five hours the Captain acquired a most necessary accomplishment; alone, and in the dark, he had learned to ride a horse!

The Officers, together with their comrades from Paloe, accompanied Zuppinger from village to village to visit his scattered flock. Meetings were held in large native temples, the Officers sitting with

MINUTE MESSAGES

By JOHN LOMON

"LOVE THY NEIGHBOR"

AS the world, in its suicidal madness, draws daily closer to the brink of disaster, man in his conceit still spurns the hand of his Creator, who alone has the power to save him. God has said "be still and know that I am God," but His voice is lost in the babble of those who despite the fact that their plans and works have plunged the world into terrible bloodshed and suffering, still go blindly on the course they have been following.

Live or Perish

Although he has failed in the past to keep peace, man still talks of power pacts; of weapons that are so deadly that the fear of them will prevent another war. Do we learn nothing from the past? To date most of the planning of man has succeeded only in plunging the world deeper into degradation, closer to destruction. Not much longer will God stand for our wickedness and disobedience to His

TO-DAY

WE shall do so much in the years to come,
But what have we done to-day?
We shall give our gold in a princely sum,
But what did we give to-day?
N. Waterman.

POSSESS ME!

LOVE of God, enfold me.
Wisdom of God, direct me,
Power of God, protect me.
Patience of God, bear with me.
Compassion of God, comfort me.
Desire of God, inspire me.
Peace of God, possess me.

THE RIVER

WE follow the river from its source and we see it emptying into the great ocean beyond. Its identity is gone, its God-given function fulfilled. One may look aghast, and ask, Is this all? Nay, this is not all.

The great Ocean is God's love. Be not dismayed. You can afford to have your life lost in the ocean of God's love.

There you will find a greater life, for He is able to do for us far more abundantly above all that we can ask or think. The great thing for each one of us, like the river, is to fulfil the God-given purpose of our life.

The details of the future are not our first concern. The work of functioning truly for Him may and should absorb our time, our thought and energy; and we can rest in peace knowing that He who sees the sparrow fall and feeds the ravens when they call will always care for us.—A.

the people on the temple floors, for in those days forms and chairs were unknown to the people of Central Celebes. Sleeping accommodation was perforce shared with their congregations, who remained for the night in the lobo (heathen temple). Many curled themselves up and pulled their shoulder-cloths over their heads, but did not sleep; they just rested and stared at their visitors, who crept under their blankets and made the best of a tiresome situation. From time to time they would open their eyes, to find other open eyes steadily regarding them.

Their usual morning toilet at the river was performed in the presence of a crowd of curious people. When they tried to escape by going along the river bank, the people followed; and they feared to send them away lest they give offence. Thus, for many days and nights, the pioneers lived amid a crowd; giving out medicines during the day and holding meetings in the evenings. Finally the two Hollanders made their way back to Kalawara, tired to exhaustion; horses had not yet been purchased, and every mile had been done on foot.

Meanwhile the Controleur of the district had a small house prepared

(Continued on page 10)

"Thy Word
Is Truth"

GOLDEN GLEAMS

from the SACRED PAGE



GOD WILL ANSWER

HE will be very gracious unto thee at the voice of thy cry; when He shall hear it, He will answer thee.

Isaiah 30:19.



THE MAGAZINE PAGE

The Silver Bible That Is 1,400 Years Old

A Swedish Treasure for the Philologists

ONE of Sweden's most beautiful treasures is the Silver Bible at Uppsala, 1,400 years old and of inestimable value for philology. All the living Teutonic languages of to-day go back to a still older origin than the original Scandinavian languages.

In the 4th century, A.D., Bishop Wulfila translated the Bible into Gothic. In the 6th century when the East Goths were the rulers of Italy, an exceptionally fine copy was made in gold and silver on purple vellum.

Only a person of very high class could afford to have such an exquisite book made and the general belief is that it was the King of the Goths, Theodoric the Great, who had it made, even if there is no definite proof of this. This magnificent copy is the Silver Bible.

With the exception of one or two fragments this is the only continuous text in the Gothic language preserved to this day. It is easy to estimate what it means to philological research to have this book of Gothic language from the 4th century.

After unknown vicissitudes the book landed in a convent library in Werden in the Rhine province from where it was moved to Prague at the end of 1500.

When the Swedes conquered Prague in 1648 H.R.M. von Koningsmarck appropriated a number of precious manuscripts and books which he presented to Queen Christina.

When Queen Christina settled her personal affairs in Sweden in 1655 she let her librarian, the Dutchman Isak Vossius, take whatever books and manuscripts he desired from her library as a compensation for his work. Later Vossius discovered the real value of the book and offered it for sale.

HIGH-MINDED INVENTORS

"It is a striking circumstance that the high-minded inventors of this great art (printing) tried at the very outset so bold a flight as the printing of the entire Bible, and executed it with astonishing success." (Hallam, in *Literary History of Europe*.)

Magnus Gabriel de la Gardie, at that time Chancellor, bought it in 1662 for 400 rix-dollars. As a protection for the pages — selections from the four Gospels—he had a splendid cover made in chased silver and a beautifully carved wooden box lined with red velvet, and in 1669 he gave it to the Uppsala University.

The deed of this donation, a large sheet of beautiful vellum made out by Magnus Gabriel de la Gardie, also proves that he fully appreciated the true value of this treasure.

When the University received the Codex Argenteus it contained 187 pages. In 1834 it was discovered that ten pages were missing. All investigations were in vain.

Twenty-three years later the head librarian was called to the death-bed of a library porter who then confessed that he had taken the ten pages with the intention of selling them. He had not done so, however, but had them all in safe keeping. And thus the Uppsala University recovered the missing pages.

In connection with the 450th anniversary of the University a photographic issue was edited. Every page was photographed by different methods and all the results were reproduced.

In studying Gothic it is now possible almost exclusively to use the

When the Elements Rage

DO you know that a hurricane can be likened to a steam turbine of over a hundred thousand million horse-power, and generates enough power to run all the dynamos, motors and steam engines in the world for three or four years? That over the whole earth there are some 44,000 lightning flashes every twenty-four hours which would yield at least a thousand million horse-power continuously, valued at about \$250,000,000 a day if their energy could be harnessed?

During the Japanese typhoon of 1934 vessels of over 2,000 tons were lifted over seawalls into the streets. When winds up to 150 m.p.h. hit the New England coast in September, 1938, about 600 lives were lost, damage was estimated at \$500,000,000; and 28,000 motor-cars, 20,000 miles of electric lines, and 275 million trees were damaged or destroyed.

Mr. Frank W. Lane records other astonishing facts about the nature, cause, and effects of hurricanes, tor-

Astonishing Facts About the Cause and Effect of Hurricanes

nadoes, waterspouts, hail, snow, lightning, meteorites, earthquakes and volcanoes in an expertly-written book packed with scientific data, "The Elements Rage."

A main lightning flash striking the earth can travel at about 28,500 miles per second. In July, 1923, during a great thunderstorm, 6,294 flashes were recorded over London, strokes at one time reaching 47 a minute. At Pretoria in 1923, there were 360 flashes in three minutes. A single flash may extend for twenty miles.

Lightning achieves astonishing feats. It has knocked holes in stone or brick walls, pulverized hard stone to powder. When it struck a carpenter's shop where the men's tools had been left in two rows down a bench, with a coat laid between, it burnt all the handles of the tools and the bench under them, and tore a hole through the wall, but left the coat undamaged.

Striking a church belfry, lightning flung a 2 cwt. lump of stone 60 yards; it has melted holes right through church bells, and made windows vanish because the heat evaporates the glass. When a field of potatoes was struck, some of the stalks were burnt to cinders, but the potatoes below were cooked to a turn!

One fierce discharge over the Wasatch National Forest, Utah, killed 504 sheep. When a lake was hit, 18 cartloads of dead fish were taken away. Lightning struck a room where a girl sat at her sewing-machine, scissors in her hand. The scissors vanished, and she found herself sitting on the machine.

The scientist Flammarion tells of a man whose beard was singed off, roots and all, so that it never grew again. Another man, who suffered from rheumatism and could only walk with difficulty, was knocked unconscious; but when he came to he could walk easily, and his rheumatism was considerably relieved.

Waterspouts can cause vast damage. One from 40 to 50 feet wide and over 70 feet high which struck the White Star liner "Pittsburgh" in mid-Atlantic, in March, 1923, wrecked the bridge, badly damaged the chart-room, destroyed electrical connections, flooded the officers' cabins, and even the crew's nest up aloft.

Spouts may crawl across the sea at no more than a mile to two an hour, or rush at torpedo speed, and even up to 80 m.p.h.



CANTERBURY TRADITION

The senior boys of King's School are seen in their new court robes, walking in procession to witness the presentation of a new Charter by His Majesty the King. It was the first state visit to the city since that of Charles II in 1660

PLUGGING A VOLCANO

The Wisp of Smoke That Became a Terrible Giant

FEEBLE political measures used to be described as "pills for earthquakes." In a recent book a well-known writer-scientist tells of such an attempted remedy for a similar phenomenon of Nature.

In February, 1943, a farmer of Paricutin, Mexico, saw a wisp of smoke rising from his field, and tried to stop the little hole from which it emerged with a small stone. Soon the hole had become an opening 30 feet deep. Within a week there had been thrown out of it debris from below in such quantities that instead of a hole there was now a volcano cone 550 feet high.

photographic reproduction. For this reason the original need not be used except on very rare occasions and it is now kept in a place that naturally is unknown to outsiders where nothing can damage it.

This, during the following six months, increased to a height of 1,500 feet, with a width at the base of three-quarters of a mile. The farmer, with his little round stone, had attempted to plug a terrible volcano that had now for the first time revealed itself.

Such things would be incredible were they not true. But then we remember that Vesuvius, on the terrible day that it erupted and buried Pompeii, Herculaneum, and Stabiae, 1,766 years ago, was not known to be a volcano. On its sides and summit grew grape vines, and there were temples on the crest to Venus and Hercules. Need we wonder that in the presence of a horror so appalling, with the earth trembling with shocks, and the air darkened for twenty miles in all directions, even wise men thought the end of the world had come?

MEMORIAL TO A DISCOVERER

Mr. J. L. Gleave, head of the School of Architecture at Edinburgh University, is here seen with the 40-foot model of the Memorial to Christopher Columbus now on exhibition and which won the competition for the design. The architect will himself superintend the erection of the memorial on the island of Santa Domingo, which was discovered by Columbus in 1492. All the twenty-one republics of Latin America are co-operating in the scheme



DIVISIONAL FAREWELL SALUTES

Hamilton and London Citizens and Salvationists Say Farewell to The Territorial Commander

EVERY seat in the Hamilton Citadel was filled on Thursday evening, September 19, when Salvationists and Army friends gathered to pay their respects to the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, who during his term of leadership in Canada has endeared himself to the hearts of young and old alike.



Mr. Leonard C. Eames, Chairman of the Hamilton Advisory Board, who represented the Board and citizens at the Commissioner's Farewell meeting in the Ambitious City

The Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel J. Acton, presided.

The Brantford Citadel Band (Bandmaster George Homewood) and Hamilton Citadel Singing Company (Leader Vincent Even-den) provided instrumental and vocal items in an efficient manner during the evening.

The opening song was a challenge to all, with its missionary injunction, "Go forth—compel the wanderer to come in." The Territorial Young People's Secretary, Brigadier T. Mundy, offered thanks to God for past achievements, and prayed for faith for future labors. The Shepherd's Psalm, a reminder of God's exceeding precious promises, was read by the Field Secretary, Colonel G. Best.

Several representative speakers voiced the kindly thoughts and feelings of their respective sections. Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Fair (Barton Street Citadel) spoke on behalf of the young people of the Division, while the Local Officers and Soldiers were capably represented by Bandmaster J. P. Kershaw (Hamilton Citadel), Adjutant M. Rankin (Niagara Falls) spoke for the Officers. Representing the Advisory Board and citizens, Mr. Leonard C. Eames,

the Chairman of the Board, a prominent business man and warm supporter of The Army's work, brought greetings and spoke of the spiritual fellowship he had shared and enjoyed with Salvationists from time to time. He passed on to the Commissioner, a Scripture promise, displayed in his church home, "My presence shall go with thee," which, he said, was applicable to the farewelling Army leader and all concerned.

When the Commissioner rose to speak, the large audience rose to its feet in a demonstration of respect and love. He warmly thanked the comrades for their participation in this his final meeting in the Hamilton Division, and earnestly enjoined the Salvationists present to help make the Organization a fit pedestal on which the glories of the Lord Jesus Christ might be displayed.

Look Up to God

The speaker said that in a world weary of war and still in a period of unrest and uncertainty, where power and place and material gains of every kind were given prominence, the important thing for believers everywhere to do was to "look up," and that the face of Jesus Christ be not obscured in their lives. The Commissioner closed his remarks with a request for loyalty and co-operation to the leader who soon will take his place. He also spoke of his own desire to be used to the glory of God in the winning of souls for the Kingdom.

The final song fittingly was one of consecration, and many vows were renewed, as prayerfully the comrades joined in the petition, "Take my life and let it be." Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Acton pronounced the Benediction.

A CROWD of several hundred persons filled to capacity the London I Citadel on Friday evening, September 20, to say farewell to their Territorial Leader, Commissioner B. Orames.

Tireless Efforts

The Commissioner, accompanied by Colonel G. Best and Brigadier T. Mundy, of Territorial Headquarters; the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel L. Ursaki, and other Officers of the London-Windsor Division came to the platform, and later the Divisional Commander paid tribute to the Commissioner as a tireless worker whose efforts were spent in furthering the work of The Salvation Army.

Enthusiastic singing on the part of the audience, appropriate music and vocal selections by the Citadel Band and Songsters, and a solo sung by Captain E. McElhiney occupied the early part of the meeting. Expressions of farewell and regret at having to say goodbye to the Commissioner were

whose duty it is to guard prisoners and is bound to result in benefit to the inmates."

The course will open at Guelph Reformatory in November, and when the first group has completed its training, they will return to their posts and release others to replace them.

Deeply interested in any effort put forth in the behalf of true prison reform are Salvationists who labor constantly with the inmates of penal institutions, and whose counsel carries much weight with the authorities. Chief among these is the Territorial Prison Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel W. Bunton, whose ministry among Canada's prison population is greatly appreciated.

voiced by Major T. Ellwood, representing the Field Officers; Singing Company Leader Bessie Smith, Chatham, speaking for the young people; Brigadier A. M. Brett, representing the Social Service Officers; Bandmaster G. Shepherd, for the Local Officers and Soldiers. These brief addresses led up to the Commissioner's farewell message.

Unitedly Face the Foe

Expressing his indebtedness to The Salvation Army for the great service it has rendered him during his life, and stressing the great need in these disturbed days for a united front against all the powers of evil, the Commissioner made a plea for reality, vigor, and consistency in the lives of all Salvationists. He also urged all who were present, by precept and practice, to work for the betterment of mankind.

The meeting closed with the audience standing and singing with intense feeling:

Go, labor on, spend and be spent,
Thy joy to do the Father's will;

It is the way the Master went;
Should not the servant tread it still?

CATHERINE BOOTH, PIONEER

M R. J. V. McAREE, a widely-read Canadian newspaper columnist, writes at considerable length on The Army Mother, Catherine Booth, in a recent issue of the *Globe and Mail*, Toronto. The article, in part, reads as follows:

It is the distinction of Catherine Booth that she did more than any other woman of her time, perhaps than any other woman in history, to have a great religious body accept women preachers. We are reminded of this by an issue of *All the World*, a Salvation Army publication which tells us that this year Salvationists in all parts of the world are celebrating the conversion of Mrs. Booth, which took place in 1846 when she was a girl of sixteen.

It is a pleasure for us to think of Mrs. Booth, for there is no question but that she was a great woman. She had unusual intellectual gifts, in this respect perhaps surpassing her husband. Without her it is unlikely that he could have gone so far. It was his wife

who strengthened him in the crises of his life.

It is no wonder that in her own day and ever since members of The Salvation Army have accorded her reverence not less profound than that with which they regard William Booth. If she had not been converted at sixteen who knows what the consequences might not have been? At twenty-seven it might have been too late; at nine too early.

William Booth did not like the idea of Catherine's preaching, but he said that if she felt moved thereto, and equal to the task, he would not oppose her.

The great moment came when one Sunday morning Booth, as minister of a large Methodist church in Gateshead, was approaching the close of his sermon. He saw Catherine rise from her seat and walk up the aisle to him. He bent forward toward her and said, "What is it, my dear?" She replied, "I wish to speak." Wil-

(Continued on page 12)

Ontario's Prison Reform Program to Improve Conditions

ANNOUNCED as the first step in a long-range program to improve conditions in Ontario's prisons and reformatories, all guards and officers will be required to undergo a six-weeks' course in the handling of prisoners.

In making this announcement the Minister of Reform Institutions, Hon. George Dunbar, who some weeks ago completed a tour of European penal institutions, said that prisoners, too, will go to school and their courses will be in line with their educational standing.

Mr. Dunbar states that the course for guards and officers will consist of lectures by staff members of the University of Toronto, by judges of the juvenile court and senior officials of the department.

"They will be instructed on how to handle recalcitrant prisoners and to supervise the inmates while they are in the dining-room and during recreation periods," he said. "As far as I know, no other province has any system which provides for such intensive training of prison guards. This new departure will raise the standards of the men

FOR STRANDED WOMEN

The Army Founder's Home a Refuge for the Needy

SINCE it was taken under the "wing" of the British Slum and Goodwill Department, the little house where General William Booth was born, in Sneinton, Nottingham, has become more than a "museum piece." A room has been set aside for the use of stranded, unfortunate women and is known as the "Emergency Room."

Major Mouatt, the resident Officer, gladly welcomes the interested sightseer, but her first concern is for those who, in their distress, seek shelter and guidance in the little room.

Desperately weak, following her discharge from hospital after a serious operation, a woman sought refuge for herself and her four-year-old child at the "Founder's House." She had been separated from her husband for some time and none of her relatives or ac-

quaintances would undertake the responsibility of nursing her.

Under the Major's care in the "Emergency Room" the woman rapidly regained strength. In the meantime Major Mouatt interviewed the husband, who agreed to be at the "Founder's House" at a stated time.

The couple met, under the Major's tactful supervision, and the man pleaded with his wife to overlook the wrong he had done her. They were reconciled.

"How glad the Founder would have been," says Major Mouatt, "had he been present as we prayed."

Through ill health the Major was forced to retire from active service a few months ago, but she agreed to carry on owing to the shortage of Officers. "All the heavy work is worth while," she states, "and I feel more than rewarded."

VETERAN JOURNALIST

Envoy H. F. Milans Promoted To Glory From Chicago

THE latest issue of the Central Territory War Cry, U.S.A., to hand states that Envoy Henry F. Milans, O.F., veteran trophy of Grace, whose pointed articles are a regular War Cry feature, has been taken to The Salvation Army Convalescent Hospital, Chicago.

"This dear old warrior," continues the announcement, "is still deeply interested in the salvation of souls, and although he is not well, his mind is keen and clear. We are doing everything possible to bring him rest and comfort, and he has been assured that his many friends are praying for him, which he deeply appreciates."

Just as this issue of The War Cry goes to press (Wednesday, September 25) a telegram from Brigadier R. Lewis Keeler, Editor of The War Cry, Chicago states: "Envoy Milans passed away quietly in his sleep at three o'clock this morning."

FOR CZECHOSLOVAKIA

THE farewell meeting of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Climpson for Czechoslovakia was recently conducted in London by Commissioner R. Astbury. The Colonel, it will be recalled, passed through Canada many years ago, when serving in the Orient.

THE GENERAL IN CANADA

En Route to the United States, Met by The Territorial Commander at Halifax

FOLLOWING his participation in Farewell meetings in Hamilton and London, both of which drew large crowds of Salvationists and friends, Commissioner B. Orames proceeded by air to Halifax, Nova Scotia, over the weekend, to meet General Albert Orsborn, whose boat, the S.S. Aquitania, was due to dock on Monday, September 23.

Heavy fogs, which also delayed the outgoing S.S. Queen Mary, however, were responsible for keeping the S.S. Aquitania from docking at Halifax until the following day, announcement by news-broadcast to this effect being made over the radio on Monday evening and heard in Toronto and elsewhere.

As this issue of The War Cry goes to press it is learned that the S.S. Aquitania docked safely on Tuesday, September 24, the General and party being cordially greeted on behalf of Canadian Salvationists by Commissioner B. Orames; the Divisional Commander for Nova Scotia, Lieut.-Colonel W. Carruthers, and other Maritimes' Salvationists.

The Territorial Commander was due to accompany the General to the transfer point, from whence the International Leader will proceed to New York for Congress events in that city, and later Chicago, before visiting Toronto for the Canadian Territorial Congress, October 12-16.

The General, questioned by press representatives, spoke of conditions in Central Europe, which he had recently visited. The Salvation

Army had never ceased its operations in the occupied countries, and where persecution had been worst, The Army had done its best, he said. Hopes had been held out for an evangelical revival. "Our Halls, especially in Wuppertal and Hamburg, were overcrowded," he stated.

Speaking of the near state of starvation in Germany, the General said that The Army was working to relieve distress as much as possible, particularly among the children, thousands of whom were being fed every day. "We can't give them much, but it is something," he said.

Regarding work in the Russian occupied zone of Germany, the General intimated that The Salvation Army was permitted to operate freely within it.

"Our opportunities now are bigger than we can handle, even though we are stronger than before the war," he concluded.

With the General were Major H. Goddard, Private Secretary, and Brigadier A. Gilliard, Editor of the British War Cry. Travelling by the same boat were Sir Wm. Clark, a former British High Com-



"WELL AND TRULY LAID"—The Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, is here shown laying the corner-stone of Winnipeg Grace Hospital's New Wing during his recent tour of Western centres. The extension, when completed, will provide much-needed accommodation and additional services.

missioner to Canada; Sir Herbert Eason, President of the British General Medical Council, and returning troops and wives.

AT HOME AND IN HALL

British Listeners Hear Typical Salvation Army Meeting Conducted By the General in South London. The New Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Allan Officially Welcomed at Clapton Congress Hall

[By Cable]

THREE men and four women knelt at the Mercy-Seat in Croydon Citadel, London, following a Salvation meeting conducted by General A. Orsborne. Microphones carried the typically buoyant Salvation Army meeting to many Halls and the nation's homes. The General's powerful message was reinforced by an ex-R.A.F. Flight-Lieutenant's testimony.

The Chief of the Staff (Commissioner J. J. Allan) assisting, thus had a nation-wide introduction shortly after his appointment. Monday's Official Welcome took place in the Clapton Congress Hall. The General introduced the new Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Allan, representative speakers including Lieut.-Commissioner J. Bladin and Colonel R. Hoggard.

The new Chief of the Staff responded, urging Salvationists to complete the task of taking the Salvation message to mankind.

Carvosso Gauntlett, Colonel.

When Major Suzuki returned to Maui, good reports were already circulating among the people. The result was a determination on the part of all to be more faithful to God, and to work more for Him. One of the young men in the group has declared his call to Officership.

HAWAIIAN YOUTH Undertake Evangelistic Tour By Airplane

THE first Salvation Army youth evangelistic tour to be conducted in the Hawaiian Islands was undertaken by a group of young people of the Liliha Corps. The group was made up of eleven young Salvationists under Major and Mrs. N. Suzuki. String Band Leader E. Moniz and Bandmaster J. Fraser. The chosen battlefield was the Island of Maui. The group made the journey by chartered plane; for many of the young people it was their first trip away from the home island of Oahu.

The group visited towns and plantation camps, held well-attended open-air and indoor meetings, the young people giving personal testimonies. At the conclusion of every meeting there were seekers at the Penitent-Form.



Using inter-island air transportation these Hawaiian young people, with their leaders, carried out a Salvation Campaign in various towns and plantations on the island of Maui.

HE WANTED MORE

A LOCAL OFFICER, a well-respected citizen of Newfoundland, while on a trip to Toronto recently, took the opportunity of calling in at the Editorial Department, Territorial Headquarters, to relate to the Editor a story which concerns Envoy H. F. Milan's "Sermons Without Texts."

A successful business man, not particularly interested in religion, consistently refused to accept The War Cry when the Salvationist-distributor came around. The man, however, was taken ill, and at the first opportunity he made request for a copy of The War Cry, which was speedily forthcoming. Amongst other items he read "Sermons Without Texts."

When the distributor next went his rounds the citizen, who had the reputation of being an atheist, told the surprised Salvationist that he was anxious to have The War Cry regularly. "Henry F. Milan's articles are worth reading," he said.

The incident occurred some time ago. The business man has since shown a marked change in his attitude toward religion, and furthermore has taken up decidedly Christian activities in his community.

• CONGRESS NOTES •

THE week-end of October 12-15 will, in all likelihood, be one of the most outstanding for those Salvationists and friends who will attend the great Territorial Congress gatherings to be conducted in Toronto by General Albert Orsborn, The Army's recently-installed International Leader.

Some of the City's largest auditoriums have been booked for these special meetings: Sunday evening and all day Sunday, Varsity Arena; Monday evening, Massey Hall; Tuesday evening, Cooke's Church. The time and character of these gatherings may be discovered by referring to the advertisement prominently displayed on page sixteen of this issue.

For the Saturday evening Demonstration a varied program has been prepared. Participating Bands include Montreal Citadel, Hamilton Citadel, Earls Court Citadel and North Toronto. Touching both ends of the instrumental range will be Captain E. Parr (soprano cornet) and Bandsman W. Hamilton, Montreal (bass trombone) in solos. Unit-

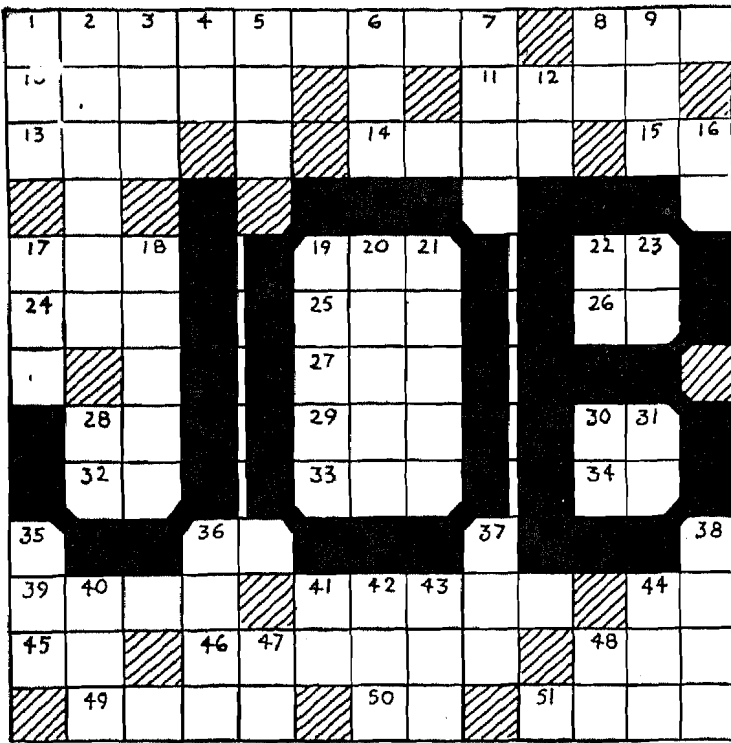
ed Young People's Bands will play, and vocal items will be contributed by a great Congress Chorus, Songster Leader Eric Sharp (tenor) and Young People's Singing Company Member Margaret McFarlane (contralto). By way of direct contrast representatives of the Life-Saving sections will make an interesting contribution.

Salvationists everywhere are praying earnestly for Divine blessing upon the Sunday gatherings when General Albert Orsborn, whose platform ability has been wonderfully used of God in recent Continental congresses, will give the messages. The General will be supported ably throughout by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, and Territorial Staff Officers. Accompanying the General and participating will be Brigadier A. Gilliard, Editor of the London War Cry, and Major Hubert Goddard, the General's Private Secretary.

In the morning Holiness meeting, accompaniment to the congregation (Continued on page 12)

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

SCRIPTURAL TEXTS: Job (From Job)



G. W. A. W. CO.

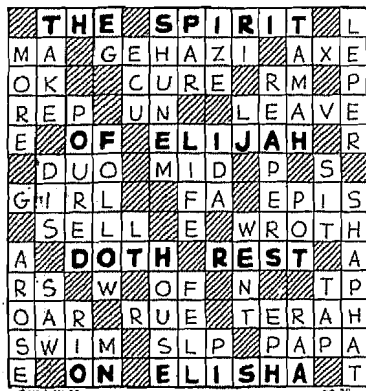
NO. 30

"There was a man in the land of Uz, whose name was Job; and that man was perfect and upright, and one that feared God, and eschewed evil."—Job 1:1.

- HORIZONTAL**
- 1 "rose up early in the morning, and offered burnt . . ." 1:5
 - 8 "terrors of God do . . . themselves in array" 6:4
 - 10 "My soul is . . . of my life" 10:1
 - 11 Job had many sheep, camels, and . . . 1:3
 - 13 "called for their three sisters to . . . and to drink" 1:4
 - 14 "In all the . . . were no women found so fair" 42:15
 - 15 "surely God will not . . . wickedly" 34:12
 - 17 "whose trust shall be a spider's . . ." 8:14
 - 19 Obtain
 - 22 " . . . all this Job sinned not" 1:22
 - 24 Stir
 - 25 Hurrah
 - 26 "I only am escaped alone . . . tell thee" 1:15
 - 27 "cause me to understand wherein I have . . ." 6:24
 - 28 Man's nickname
 - 29 Dined
 - 30 "and hath burned . . . the sheep" 1:16
 - 32 "my stroke . . . heavier than my groaning" 23:2
 - 33 "fell upon . . . young men, and they are dead" 1:19
 - 34 Zoological Society (abbr.)
 - 36 " . . . they sat down with him upon the ground" 2:13
 - 39 "feareth God, and escheweth . . ." 1:8
 - 41 "the Lord gave Job . . . as much as he had before" 42:10
 - 44 Mother
 - 45 West Africa (abbr.)
 - 46 "For the . . . of the Almighty are within me" 6:4
 - 48 Possesses
 - 49 "the . . . of affliction have taken hold upon me" 30:16
 - 50 Compass point
 - 51 "Then Job arose, and . . . his mantle" 1:20

A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE



VERTICAL

- 1 Be in debt to
- 2 "and one that . . . God" 1:1
- 3 "maketh collops of . . . on his flanks" 15:27
- 4 Son of Judah. Gen. 38:3
- 5 Grain
- 6 Nothing
- 7 "there were born unto him seven . . . and three daughters" 1:2
- 8 Compass point
- 9 "He setteth an . . . to darkness" 28:3
- 12 Ex dividend (abbr.)
- 16 "slain the servants with the edge . . . the sword" 1:17
- 17 "his . . . have I kept" 23:11
- 18 "and smote Job with sore . . ." 2:7
- 19 "they saw that his grief was very . . ." 2:13
- 20 "there is none like him in the . . ." 1:8
- 21 God was wroth with the . . . friends of Job
- 22 " . . . may be that my

- sons have sinned" 1:5
- 23 "wander in a wilderness where there is . . . way" 12:24
- 28 City of the Canaanites Josh. 8:1
- 30 Job lived in the land of . . . 1:1
- 31 Postscript
- 35 "Man that is born of a woman is of . . . days" 14:1
- 36 "Though he . . . me, yet will I trust in him" 13:15
- 37 American Chemical Society (abbr.)
- 38 "greatest of all the men of the . . ." 1:3
- 40 Voluntary Aid Detachment (abbr.)
- 41 Translation (abbr.)
- 42 Gained the victory
- 43 Industrial Workers of the World (abbr.)
- 44 "and that . . . was perfect and upright" 1:1
- 47 Recording Secretary (abbr.)
- 48 "the Lord turned the captivity of Job, when he prayed for his friends" 42:10

RED SHIELD WOMEN'S AUXILIARY

NOTES

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Dray has been visiting some of our sick comrades this week. Mrs. Law is making progress. Her whole concern is to get well and return to the Centre, and what a worker our friend has been! We are praying for her complete recovery. Mrs. Goodall is still far from well but continues to make attractive little dresses at home, which will delight some children overseas.

S.O.S. We would like to have 1,500 sweaters and 2,000 pairs of children's stockings by October 31. Set a quota for your group and have them reach us by October 31. If your wool supply is diminishing, let us have your order for more, and we will ship it immediately.

EARLSCOURT, Toronto: We are indebted to this fine group for consistent effort during the past six years. An excellent shipment was received recently containing lovely new all-wool blankets which will meet a great need in Europe. Many groups are mindful of the bitter cold days that face the men, women and children of these less fortunate countries and are planning accordingly.

EGLINTON UNITED CHURCH, Toronto: Mrs. Woods, the president of the group telephoned recently to say that all was in readiness to start

activities again, and funds are available for the purchase of new goods. These ladies have worked splendidly, and we are looking forward to their continued co-operation during the coming months. We shall be interested to hear of plans of other groups now opening.

RE PARCELS FOR EUROPE: We are again being requested to send individual parcels to England and Europe. We regret this is not possible. Our readers will readily understand how impossible such an undertaking would be. However, we are shipping large packing cases of bedding and clothing to needy areas. Send what you have to us; save the postage money to purchase more clothing and you can be assured that your contribution will reach those in greatest need. The distribution is being well handled by competent administrators.

As we go to press Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Dray is busy in the Hamilton Division presenting Volunteer War Workers' Badges to the women of the various Corps groups of Hamilton and those who have labored so faithfully at the Trade School. Mrs. Dray will also visit groups at St. Catharines and Niagara Falls where devoted women have labored enthusiastically all during the war.

"SHE WAS A WARRIOR"

(Continued from page 3)

last moment was: "I cannot be with you when the clouds lower, when friends turn and leave you, and sorrows come sweeping over you: I shall no longer be there to put my arms around you and cheer you on."

But she went away to help us! She promised me many a time that what she could do for us in the Eternal City should be done; The Valley to her was a dark one in having to tear her heart away from so many whom she loved so well. Again and again she said, "The roots of my affection are very deep!" But they had to be torn up. One after another she gave us up; she made the surrender with many loving words of counsel, and left us to the Lord.

This afternoon my heart has been full of gratitude because her soul is now with Jesus. She had a great capacity for suffering and a great capacity for joy, and her heart is full of joy this afternoon.

Loaned by the Lord

My heart has also been full of gratitude because God lent me for so long a season such a treasure. I have been thinking, if I had to point out her three great qualities to you here, they would be:

First, she was Good. She was washed in the Blood of the Lamb. To the last moment her cry was, "A sinner saved by grace." She was a thorough hater of shams, hypocrisies, and make-believes.

Second, she was Love. Her whole soul was full of tender, deep compassion. I was thinking this morning that she suffered more in her lifetime through her compassion for poor dumb animals than some doctors of divinity suffer for the wide, wide world of sinning, sorrowing mortals! Oh, how she loved, how she compassioned, how she pitied the suffering poor! How she longed to put her arms around the sorrowful and help them!

Lastly, she was a Warrior. She

liked the fight. She was not one who said to others, "Go," but, "Here let me go," and when there was the necessity she cried, "I will go." I never heard her flinch until her poor body compelled her to lie aside.

Another thought fills my soul with praise, that she has inspired so many to follow in her track.

My comrades, I am going to meet her again. I have never turned from her these forty years for any journeyings on my mission of mercy but I have longed to get back, and have counted the weeks, days, and hours which should take me again to her side. When she has gone away from me it had been just the same. And now she has gone away for the last time. What then is there left for me to do? Not to count the weeks, the days, and the hours which shall bring me again into her sweet company, seeing that I know not what will be on the morrow, nor what an hour may bring forth. My work plainly is to fill up the weeks, the days, and the hours, and cheer my poor heart as I go along with the thought that when I have served my Christ and my generation according to the will of God, which I vow this afternoon I will to the last drop of my blood, then I trust that she will bid me welcome to the skies, as He bade her.

God bless you all. Amen!

THE SOUL HUNTERS

(Continued from page 3)

for them in Koelawi, their ultimate destination. There they were to plant The Army Flag—in the mountains of Mid-Celebes.

Unhappily, about an hour after starting out, they were overtaken by a violent tropical storm. Heavy rain continued to fall for hours. The escort suggested they should remain in a village for the night; but the eager, inexperienced pioneers resolved to journey on.

(To be continued)

HAVE YOU REMEMBERED THE SALVATION ARMY IN YOUR WILL?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner B. Orames,
Territorial Commander,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

The Women's Page

THE WEARING OF UNIFORM

A New Soldier Tells of Her Experience

"WELL, I must say, I like a woman who goes all the way." Thus did a friend greet me, on seeing me in Salvation Army uniform for the first time.

From my childhood I had attend-

ed a place of worship and had no special urge toward The Salvation Army.

Indeed, a certain seeming lack of reverence, unorthodoxy, the giving

of authority to very ordinary people to "preach the Word," did not appeal to me.

But having gone to one or two meetings at the invitation of a friend, I slowly realized that these people were to be my people. It wasn't that I discovered a new doctrine, or greatly changed my line of conduct. It was more that I changed regiments.

My friend met me when I was wearing the insignia of The Salvation Army (a part of the far greater Army of the Church Militant on Earth), and while he did not understand my action, he did agree with my enthusiasm.

After all, is it such a strange thing, to be enthusiastic about religion?

I think of horse-racers, football fans or, in another category, doctors, solicitors, carpenters, or yet again, parents, teachers, friends, who can "rave" about their pleasures, their work, their children and friends.

"Why wear uniform?" I said to myself, almost as soon as I had decided that The Army was my right place. Then I saw it was essential to the special witness I felt I must make.

I had been a soldier of the Lord Jesus for many years, but now I had

become a Soldier of The Salvation Army, and I realized that fact as never before when I donned a Soldiers' dress.

I do not wear it "for fun," but because I have a job to do and can do it better in uniform.

As soon as I decided I ought to wear it, I found myself wondering if I were worthy to be badged as a Salvationist. What right had I to become identified with the brave Salvationists of the past?

I knew something of the confidence the man in the street had in the sincerity and earnestness of the "woman in uniform," and how much he respected her self-sacrifice and devotion to duty. I have met a Salvationist now and again who hardly measured up to that standard.

Then I remembered the "S" on the collar of my tunic; it stands for "Salvation," and I have no doubt about a personal experience of God's saving grace, so I can bear that witness.

I did not seek the forgiveness of God at a Salvation Army Penitential Form. That would have been a wonderful thing, but before I knew The Army I knew something of the power of God to help me to live without consciously grieving Him.

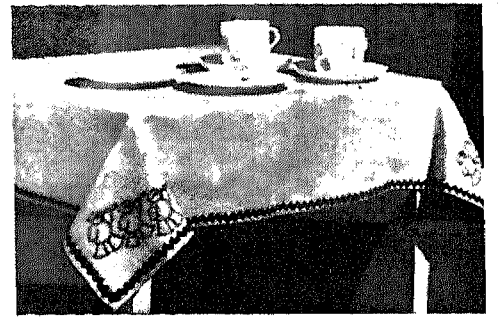
As a humble Soldier of the "Captain of my Salvation" I line up with Salvationists everywhere to fight for God under The Salvation Army Flag.—E.N.

in Great Britain. The pleasure brought by these parcels last year was indeed a recompense for any work or sacrifice involved.

On hand at Territorial Headquarters we have the names and addresses of one hundred and seventy-three families in Finland who would be more than grateful to receive a parcel from Canada where most of us enjoy an abundance.

Again in Yugo Slavia we have Salvationist comrades who are really in need of anything in the line of food or clothing, and contributions in kind or money are needed. Then there are those distant missionary lands and missionary comrades who must be remembered especially this coming Christmas season. What a privilege is ours to share, and often those who have least are the most ready to share.

The Lord Jesus Christ calling the attention of His disciples to the poor widow casting "her all" into the Temple collection box was trying to get them to catch the spirit that prompted the gift. In later years after His ascension the apostles thinking of this very incident probably said, "We ought to remember the words of the Lord Jesus how He said, It is more



Things That Mar

THE little things that mar the day,
The tiny, fretful little things.
The smoky chimney; creaking hinge,
The hasty word that like a limpet
Clings to memory.

Such tiny things, but with what strength they held me captive.
They deafen me, I cannot hear the song of bird,
Low whisper of the breeze,
I only catch the rumble of complaint.

O cruel chains of peevishness and fretful care
That captive hold my spirit,
When all around a thousand joys
Extend their beck'ning hands.

But in my cell of loneliness I can see
Nought but the dust upon the stairs,
The soot upon my pans, Ah, me!
Lord, break these chains and set me free.

BLIND INDEED!

ONCE there was a man who wanted very much to go to Heaven. When he died an angel took him by the hand and led him to wonderful places.

He saw majestic mountains lifting their lofty peaks into the blue sky. He walked through mighty forests where spire-like trees in whose branches the wind of God played entrancing melodies.

He beheld great rivers, winding courses to the seas, fed by brooks and streams from the secret places of the land. Fragrant flowers lifted their faces everywhere.

The wild things played unafraid upon the mountain-sides and in the valleys. Happy children laughed and shouted along the way.

Everywhere there was joy, peace, serenity.

The man feasted his weary soul on these scenes as the angel led him, and he said: "Ah, this is Heaven, indeed. How magnificent it is."

The angel replied: "No, this is the world in which you lived, and you never saw."

blessed to give than to receive." Happy indeed are those who have caught the spirit and truly learned the lesson!

:: PARENTAL GUIDANCE ::

SOME parents think that the way to manage children is to break their wills like a horse trainer will break a horse.

The word "manage" is derived from "manual" which means something done with the hand rather than with the mind and heart.

A horse requires managing, but a child needs directing. A horse must be broken to harness but a child needs to be reared by patient guidance, wise counsel, loving re-

straint and hearty encouragement.

When a parent proceeds to break the will of a child by management through forced obedience without reason or explanation, there follow very disastrous effects such as anger, stubbornness, lack of love.

Far better say, "I shall direct my child's will, I will help in the creation of good intentions, I will show him the better way by example and precept. I will be a good pal as well as a good parent."—D. Carl Yoder.

Every Home

If every home were an altar
Where holiest vows were paid,
And life's best gifts in sacrament
Of purged love were laid;

If every home were an altar
Where harsh or angry thought
Was cast aside for a kindly one,
And true forgiveness sought;

If every home were an altar
Where hearts weighed down with care
Could find sustaining strength
And grace
In sweet uplift of prayer;

Then solved would be earth's problems,
Banished sin's curse and blight;
For God's own love would radiate
From every altar light.

HOME LEAGUE NOTES

By THE TERRITORIAL HOME LEAGUE SECRETARY
Brigadier Annie Fairhurst

THE Fall and approaching Winter months bring a multitude of duties, and with these increased activity in Corps. In the Home Leagues projects for abroad increase, and we mention a few in this issue, and welcome any help available.

In response to an appeal from Mrs. Colonel Ham, each Canadian Home League will be donating one book for the establishing of Home League libraries in the scattered parts of the West Indies. The Leagues are many and distances great, and as the majority of the

women read, the setting up of libraries of good books will be a real advance and bring within the reach of the women a mine of help and blessing.

Then, of course, there are the Home Leagues in Holland which have been adopted by Home Leagues in Canada, and the amount of friendship and good-will created is not a little. Pictures received of the Leagues in Holland show lovely groups of interesting women we are proud to include as friends.

Christmas parcels are now being prepared for friends and Leagues



Bedtime for little "bundles of energy" is often a mother's choice opportunity for teaching her young charges of a protecting and loving Heavenly Father

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENTS—

Major Constance Lancaster: Bethesda Hospital, London.
Major Elizabeth Patterson: Grace Hospital, Winnipeg.
Major Eugene White: Collingwood.
Major Florence Williams: New Liskeard.
Mrs. Major Joseph Woolcott: Toronto Prison Office (pro tem).
Captain Hannah Darby: Training College, Nfld.
Lieutenant Emily Clarke: Cathcart Lodge, Montreal.
Pro-Lieutenant Lucy Lower: New Liskeard.
Pro-Lieutenant Glen McEwan: Haliburton.

NEWFOUNDLAND

Majors Ernest Batten, King's Point; Arthur Boucher, Garnish; Clyde Brooks, Bay Roberts; Uriah Piercey, Dildo; John Pike, Winterton; William Porter, Dotting Cove; Abel Rideout, Grand Bank; George Wheeler, Bishop's Falls; Clayton Thompson, Twillingate.
Adjutants Ross Cole, Fortune; Breta Cull, Blaketown; George Hickman, Springdale.
Captains Edna Belbin, Charlottetown; Joyce Belbin, Leading Tickers; Eva Duffett, Clarke's Beach; Elizabeth Edmunds, Cottrell's Cove; Ronald Ellsworth, Englee; Winnie Harnum, Brighton; Beryl Harris, Catalina; Rita Howell, Clovertown; Wm. Curtis Keeping, Carbonear; Gladys Manuel, Lushes Bight; Joseph Monk, St. Anthony; Edward Necho, Seal Cove (F. Bay); Arthur Pike, Point Leamington; Abram Pritchett, Lower Island Cove; Eva Snow, Britannia; Nellie White, Summerford; Emma Williams, Long Pond.
Lieutenants Frances Budgell, Newport-Port Nelson; Dorothy Haggatt, Salt Pond; Sarah Edmunds, Birch Bay; Aubrey Pike, Gander.
Pro-Lieutenants Ena Fudge, Bridge-ports; Mysie Wilkins, Cottle's Island.

ADMITTED TO THE LONG SERVICE ORDER—
Major James Drummond.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

Coming Events

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES
TORONTO: Sat-Wed Oct 11-16 (Congress Gatherings)

THE CHIEF SECRETARY (Colonel A. Layman)

Toronto: Sat-Wed Oct 11-16 (Congress Gatherings)

THE FIELD SECRETARY (Colonel G. Best)

Quebec City: Wed-Fri Nov 18-15

Colonel J. Tyndall: Earls Court, Sun Oct 27.
Lieut.-Colonel W. Dray: Guelph, Sat-Sun Oct 26-27.
Brigadier T. Mundy: Guelph, Thurs-Sun Oct 3-6; St. John's Nfld., Mon 21; Twillingate, Sat-Mon 26-28; Botwood, Tues 29; Point Leamington, Wed 30; Bishop's Falls, Thurs 31; Windsor, Fri Nov 1; Grand Falls, Sat-Mon 2-4; St. John's Temple, Wed-Mon 6-11; Adelaide Street, Tues 12; Bay Roberts, Wed 13; Winterton, Thurs 14; Hants Harbor, Fri 15; Carbonear, Sat-Sun 16-17; Lower Island Cove, Mon 18; Ingersoll, Sat-Sun 30-Dec 1.
Major C. Knaap: Lindsay, Sat-Sun Oct 6-8; Haliburton, Sun 27.
Major D. Ford: Walkerville, Sun Oct 27.
Major J. Rowland, Peterborough, Sat-Sun Oct 26-27.
Major V. Underhill: Lansing, Thurs-Fri Oct 3-11; Fairbank, Fri-Mon 18-23; Wyckwood, Fri-Mon Nov 1-11.

TERRITORIAL SPIRITUAL SPECIAL (Major Wm. Ross, accompanied by Mrs. Ross)

Notre Dame West: Fri-Mon Oct 18-23
Gananoque: Fri-Mon Nov 1-11
Brookville: Fri-Mon Nov 15-25
Ottawa III: Fri-Mon Nov 29-Dec 9
Smith's Falls: Fri-Mon Dec 13-23

Spiritual Special—Nova Scotia Division (Major and Mrs. Wm. Mercer)

Windsor: Fri-Mon Sept 27-Oct 7
Parrsboro: Fri-Mon Oct 18-28
Amherst: Fri-Mon Nov 1-11
Springhill: Fri-Mon Nov 15-25
Charlottetown: Fri-Mon Nov 29-Dec 9

Spiritual Special—Newfoundland (Major and Mrs. Walter Cornick)

Carmanville: Thurs-Mon Oct 3-14
Greenspond: Wed-Fri Oct 16-25
Newport and Port Nelson: Sun-Thurs Oct 27-31
Wesleyville: Fri-Mon Nov 1-11

Mrs. Major Sanford, Fairbank, and her sister, Major Merle Silver, Listowel, have been bereaved of their brother. They are grateful for the many messages of sympathy received.

HUNTSVILLE'S DIAMOND JUBILEE

Sixty Years' Salvation Service Commemorated

THE Huntsville Corps (Captain and Mrs. R. Hollman) commemorated a long and useful record of service during special Diamond Jubilee gatherings led by the Field Secretary and Mrs. Colonel G. Best, with whom were the Divisional leaders, Major and Mrs. C. Knaap. Throughout the week-end high tribute was paid to those who through the years have contributed to the upbuilding of the Corps and the blessing of the people.

Anniversary events began with a rousing open-air gathering on Saturday evening in which the visiting Officers took effective part. Sunday's meetings were well attended, the crowds being blessed by the excellent contributions of the Corps' musical sections and the stirring messages of Colonel and Mrs. Best. Soldiers were encouraged when three seekers were registered.

An Anniversary supper on Monday evening preceded a public gathering in the Citadel over which Mayor J. Frank Kelly presided. Brief addresses paid tribute to the

Corps' contribution to the community and the leadership of the present Corps Officers.

On Tuesday evening pictures were shown of early-day comrades and events, these arousing considerable interest. On Wednesday evening the Band, whose progress has caused much complimentary comment, presented a musical program. Mrs. Major Beacroft (R) presided over the enjoyable and inspiring gathering. Thursday evening, comrades of the Corps bade farewell to no fewer than three Candidates who were dedicated to future tasks and encouraged to be ardent soul-winners. On Friday evening a Holiness meeting was conducted by Adjutant D. Strachan, of Barrie, Major W. Snowden, of Orillia, also being present and participating.

During the following week-end meetings the three Candidates farewelled, and, as if to replace the loss, three Junior Soldiers were transferred to the Senior Corps, being sworn-in under the Flag with a recent convert. Two persons sought God at the Mercy-Seat.

LEAGUERS UNITE AT VANCOUVER

For Gathering Addressed By Territorial Home League President

A CITY-WIDE Women's Rally, under the auspices of the Vancouver Home Leagues, drew a record crowd to hear Mrs. Colonel A. Layman, Territorial President of the League.

Many attended with happy memories of former Home League days under the inspiring leadership of Mrs. Layman. The gathering breathed an exhilarating spirit, the singing, the message and the comradeship all contributing to a happy and most profitable gathering. "Life in a Four-Room Cottage"

formed the basis of the thought-provoking message by Mrs. Layman, which revealed what the Home League is accomplishing in the Territory and the great field of service that still is open. The speaker voiced sincere thanks to members for their loyal support.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel A. Keith, Divisional Home League Secretary, presided, and expressed the members' appreciation of Mrs. Layman's visit and her inspiring message.

Mrs. Eileen Marsh, L.R.S.M., contributed vocal solos.—H.B.

A WARRIOR CROWNED

Mrs. Major Moffett Called to Higher Service From Missionary Labors in the Barbados

WELL termed a "warrior saint," Mrs. Major Moffett, wife of the Divisional Commander for the Barbados Division, and a well-known Canadian Missionary Officer, was recently promoted to Glory, following an operation.

All Barbados was stirred at the suddenness of the "Home Call" and people in all walks of life expressed their profound regret. His Excellency the Governor and Lady Bushe and the Lord Bishop of Barbados sent messages of sympathy.

Mrs. Moffett was the people's friend, having endeared herself since her arrival two-and-a-half years ago. Her regular visits to almshouses, the hospital and other institutions and her distribution of the Word of God were means of blessing. The little ones had a share in her love, and whether it was a visit to a country Corps, or the weekly Holiness meeting at Central Hall, the children were sure of her interest. In her bag to hand to them was always a Gospel, an Epistle, a Daily Word, a New Testament or pictures for their albums, many of which came from Canada. The poor and needy were remembered and often a garment was given to deserving families.

The funeral service was largely attended, the Central Hall being entirely inadequate to accommodate the crowd. The Rev. Mr. Jones, of the Nazarene Church, prayed. Home League members sang, "I shall see Him face to face." Cap-

tain Muriel Griffith read Psalm 31, which contained the promise Mrs. Moffett had chosen on leaving her home for hospital. Mrs. Captain Brooks, Major Gibbs (Commanding Officer, Bridgetown Central), Treasurer Mrs. Manning and the Divisional Secretary referred to Mrs. Moffett's godly life.

At the graveside Mrs. Major Gibbs led in prayer, and the committal service was conducted by Captain Brooks. The Divisional Commander paid tender tribute to his promoted wife, with special reference to the sincere spirit which possessed her.

Catherine Booth, Pioneer

(Continued from page 8)

liam Booth announced his wife and sat down.

"There was a great breaking down in the church that morning," says a biographer. "Afterward William announced that his wife would preach at the evening service." Thereafter she became the foremost woman evangelist in England, if not indeed in the world, not from any wish to seek prominence equal to her husband's but because she was bursting with a message.

Ever since that day The Salvation Army has known no distinction of sex with regard to its Officers and its preachers. Many other religious bodies have opened their pulpits to women, and, as we have said, there is no reason, apart from an interpretation of a passage in the Bible, why they should not go where their talents call them.

Activities "Down Under"

COMMISSIONER Wm. Dalziel, the newly-appointed British Commissioner, recently spent an hour in Council with Toronto West Division Officers, the Divisional Commander, Brigadier E. Green, presiding at the gathering in Yorkville Citadel.

The Commissioner's account of the development of Youth work in Australia during the past few years was stimulating and challenging. The speaker also spoke on the important part played by The Army during the war years "down under," and said that the response of the public to The Army's standards, held up under trying and testing circumstances, was encouraging.

During the meeting prayerful sympathy was expressed on behalf of Major and Mrs. W. Sanford, Fairbank Corps, in the recent passing of the latter's brother, whose interment took place the same afternoon.

Major Wm. Gibson introduced a chorus of his own composition and Adjutant L. Pindred led a period of intercessory prayer.

Others taking part included Major S. Boulton and Mrs. Major Sim who spoke a welcome to newcomers to the Division. Major J. Morrison also spoke. Major W. Payne sang a vocal solo.

CONGRESS NOTES

(Continued from page 9)

tional singing will be provided by Oshawa and North Toronto Bands. Sister Mrs. T. Green, Lisgar St., will sing. Prior to the afternoon Citizen's Rally during which the General will give a stirring lecture on the subject, "Banners of Freedom," music will be provided by the Hamilton Citadel Band. During the gathering proper Montreal Citadel Band will assume musical responsibilities, Songster Mrs. Braund, Peterborough Temple, singing a solo, and Brother Len. Watson, Dovercourt Citadel, providing an item of elocution. The Rt. Hon. Senator Arthur Meighen, P.C., chairman of the Toronto Advisory Board, will preside. Also participating will be the Rev. Canon F. H. Wilkinson, M.A., D.D., and Lieut.-Colonel the Rev. Sidney Lambert.

Contributing helpfully to the great Salvation meeting at night will be the Dovercourt Citadel Band and Songster Mrs. Murray, of North Toronto. The Congress Chorus (Major Cyril Everitt) will have a busy week-end, as its members are being requisitioned not only for the Congress Musical Festival on Saturday evening, but are also asked to participate in all three of the Sunday gatherings.

While those men who can gain entrance to the Toronto Temple for a Musical Festival presented by the Montreal Citadel Band on Monday afternoon—Thanksgiving Day—Sister comrades will foregather in Cooke's Church for a great Women's Rally. Captain Muriel Chamberlain will be at the console of the organ, and Sister Mrs. Whitehead, Earls Court Citadel, will be vocal soloist.

At night, in the Massey Hall, the General will lead another great Salvation meeting which, it is fervently hoped, will be productive of many surrenders to Christ. The Dovercourt Band will be on duty, and it is expected that the excellent Peterborough Temple Songster Brigade will participate. Cadet Wm. Davis will sing.

On Tuesday evening, in Cooke's Church, all Local Officers (including Bandsmen and Songsters) will meet for a Council Session conducted by the General. The Toronto Temple Band and Bandsman John Potter, vocalist, will take part.

On the Air

TUNE IN ON THESE BROADCASTS

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1380 kilos.) Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

BROCKVILLE, Ont.—CFJM. Each Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10.00 a.m. (E.T.) a devotional broadcast featuring the young people of the Corps.

CALGARY, Alta.—CJCY (700 kilos.) Every Monday from 2.00 p.m. to 2.15 p.m. (M.T.). "Sacred Moments," a devotional program conducted by the Officers of the Hillhurst Corps.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B.—CKNB (950 kilos.) Each Monday morning from 8.45 a.m. to 9.00 a.m. (A.T.), "Your Daily Meditation," conducted by the Corps Officers.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO (630 kilos.) A broadcast by the Citadel Corps from 2.00 to 2.30 p.m. (E.T.), alternate Sundays.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO (630 kilos.) Every Tuesday from 8.45 to 9.00 a.m. (E.T.) a devotional broadcast conducted by the Corps Officers. Each Wednesday from 3.45 p.m. to 4.00 p.m. "A Salvation Army Broadcast" of recordings.

GRAND PRAIRIE, Alta.—CFGP (1050 kilos.) "Evening Vespers." Each Thursday from 11 p.m. to 11.15 p.m. (M.T.), a devotional period of music led by the Corps Officers.

HAMILTON, Ont.—CHML (900 kilos.) "Salvation Sunrise," every Sunday morning from 9.00 to 9.15 (E.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Corps.

NORTH BAY, Ont.—CFCH (600 kilos.) "Morning Devotions," every Monday morning beginning at 8.45 (E.T.), conducted by the Corps Officer.

ORILLIA, Ont.—CFOR (1450 kilos.) Each Sunday from 10.30 a.m. to 10.50 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast of Salvation melodies by the Band and Songster Brigade.

OTTAWA, Ont.—CBO. "Morning Devotions," every second Friday from 8.15 to 8.30 a.m., conducted by various Officers of the city.

PEMBROKE, Ont.—CHOV (1340 kilos.) "Songs You Like to Sing," from 7.30 p.m. to 8.00 p.m. (E.T.), every Thursday, conducted by the Corps Officer.

PETERBOROUGH, Ont.—CHEX (1430 kilos.) Each Sunday from 7 p.m. to 7.30 p.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

PRINCE GEORGE, B.C.—CKPG (1230 kilos.) Each Thursday from 1.00 p.m. to 1.15 p.m. (P.T.), "Mid-day Devotions," by the Corps Officer.

REGINA, Sask.—CKRM (980 kilos.) Each Sunday from 10.15 a.m. to 10.45 a.m. (M.T.), a devotional broadcast, including music and a message.

TIMMINS, Ont.—CKBG. Every Saturday from 11.30 a.m. to 11.45 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional period.

TORONTO, Ont.—CFRB (860 kilos.) Each Sunday from 10.00 a.m. to 10.15 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional broadcast—"from the heart of the Territory"—by Adjutant L. Pindred and a group of Temple Corps comrades.

WINDSOR, Ont.—CKLW (800 kilos.) Each Sunday from 8.05 a.m. to 8.30 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Windsor Citadel Band.

WINGHAM, Ont.—CKNX (920 kilos.) Every Friday from 10.30 a.m. to 11.00 a.m., conducted by the Corps Officers.

A PAGE FOR THOSE SALVATION-MUSICIANS WHO COMPRISE



Extract taken from a paper prepared by Bandsman J. Scarlett, of Melbourne

"SETTLING IN"

Faith and Fortitude Are Needed to Enable Salvationist-Servicemen to Adjust Themselves to Post-War Routine

"SETTLING IN" is an expression often heard. In a hundred different places in a hundred different ways during the last six years servicemen have settled in; settled in for days, or weeks, or even months; sometimes settling in meant digging in—hard, uncomfortable work at the best of times. At other times it was a case of putting up tents, chopping away jungle growth, or burning and chipping away kunai grass. Many times settling in meant merely unrolling a sleeping-bag alongside a tank or truck.

When first we servicemen "joined up" there was a lot of settling in to do. Remember the first mess parade? How strange and unusual it seemed! Remember the first sleep on tent board, or on straw palliasses? Do you remember wondering if you could ever get used to the noise, the talk, the filth? However, gradually we settled in; things that were strange became ordinary, and sights that were unusual became commonplace.

After six years of war, they began to send us home. How wonderful to get back to the home we remembered before the war! Anticipation was delight. First a few days leave, and then the never-ending queues for de-mob, and re-

hab. It seemed harder to get out than to get in, didn't it?

But eventually we strolled—not marched—through the gates into "civvy" street, to begin, all over again, the process of settling in. The physical and economic aspects of civil life constituted many problems. Soft beds, hard jobs. All these were calculated to irritate.

That "I-wish-I-were-back" feeling had to be fought in a real way. There was quite a lot of settling in to do in the spiritual realm also.

LOVED THE BIG DRUM

When titular Dean Urho Muromaa, one of the most celebrated revival preachers in Finland, and an old friend of The Salvation Army, was asked to speak at a musical festival, he readily agreed on condition that a big drum would be there.

In his address he said that the rather heavy, mournful expression of religion in Finland needs such uplifting and inspiring influences as that exerted by The Army drum.

It's possible that some of our men have strayed badly, and have had to come right back and begin again. It's almost certain that we all have lots of adjustments to make—adjustments of action and of ideas.

(Continued foot of column 4)

STAUNCH SOLDIERS of STAPLEFORD

"FOR generations," states the *Stantonian*, house magazine published by Stanton Ironworks Company, Ltd., near Nottingham, England, "Stanton has numbered amongst its employees many ardent Salvationists, and in seeking information we are proud to say that nothing was heard except of good report. Indeed, several departmental managers were quite en-

BEHOLD, WHAT LOVE

MUSICALLY PROFICIENT

Award Winners at Recently-held Jackson's Point Music Camp

A NUMBER of well-known names—suggesting the veracity of the axiom, "Like father like son"—appear in the list of award-winners for the Jackson's Point Music Camp.

Honor Student was Bandsman "Bud" Mundy, North Toronto; Second Honor Awards were gained by Nola Smith, Peterborough Temple, and Bernard Currie, Earls Court. Instrumental awards were gained by: "A" (1st) Bud Mundy, North Toronto; (2nd) Edgar Hoe, London 1; "B" (1st) Gordon Sharpe, Earls Court; (2nd) Stanley Clarke, North Toronto; "C" (1st) Ronald Gingsor, Lisgar Street; (2nd) Arthur Stuck, Owen Sound.

The following were the Theory Class winners: "A" (1st) Nola Smith, Peterborough Temple; (2nd) Edith Moore, Earls Court; "B" (1st) Jean Stubbings and Lois Stubbings, Oshawa; (2nd) Florence Woods, Brampton; "C" (1st) Evelyn Nidd, Lisgar Street; (2nd) Douglas Sim, Lisgar Street.

Vocal Class Awards were: "A" (1st) Dorothy Stubbings, Oshawa; and Nola Smith, Peterborough Temple; (2nd) Nancy Shadgett, Peterborough Temple; "B" (1st) June Murr, Huntsville; (2nd) Shirley Brown, Earls Court.

Other various awards were: History, Bud Mundy, North Toronto; Conducting, Bernard Currie, Earls Court; Melody-writing, Bud Mundy, North Toronto.

Allegro moderato 4/4

Key D

Music by J. Mc GRAMMAN

1 Be - hold, what love, what boundless love, The Father hath be - stowed On sinners lost, that
2 No long - er far from Him, but now By precious Blood made nigh, Ac - cept-ed in the
3 What we in Glo - ry soon shall be, It doth not yet ap - pear; But when our pre-cious
4 With such a bless-ed hope in view, We would more ho - ly be, More like our ris - en,

we should be Now called the sons of God! Be - hold, what manner of love! Be -
Well be - loved, Near to God's heart we lie. hold, what manner of love! Be -
Lord we see, We shall His im - age bear. hold, what manner of love! Be -
glor - ious Lord, Whose face we soon shall see.

love! what manner of love the Father hath be - stowed up - on us, That
be - hold, what manner of love the Father hath be - stowed up - on us, That

we, that we should be called, should be called the sons of God!

From The Musical Salvationist.

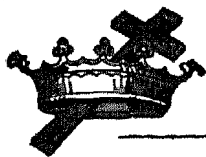
(Continued from column 3)

Take Sunday, for example. In one unit our rest day was Tuesday, so Sunday was a normal working day, except for a one-hour church parade break in the morning. Even when Sunday was rest day, what a different Sunday it was from an Army Bandsman's Sunday! Letter-writing, reading, lying about, with possibly a swim to break the monotony. How different to come back to three open-air gatherings, and two or three meetings, or a morning bombarding, all in the one day!

Personally, as far as Corps work is concerned, I settled down because the job was there to do, and I possessed the desire to do it. After a long spell off Band work, there was an instrument to play, a gap to fill; the actual falling into line was almost immediate. For some in larger Bands it may not be the same. Coming back to find lads playing leading instruments, who, when war began, were but boys in the Young People's Corps, the ex-serviceman may find himself so out of practice that he has to be content with a second part. These, and many others, are the problems of settling in.

Let us accept every circumstance as an opportunity, and with God's help establish ourselves in Christ, then truly will "all things work together for good," and "the rough ways be made smooth."

: Called To Their Reward :



Salvation Warriors Exchange the Cross for the Crown and Enter Into the Top of Their Lord

BAND RESERVIST JAMES GREENHALGH Hamilton Citadel

A well-known Army veteran in the person of Band Reservist James Greenhalgh passed to his Reward from Hamilton. Fifty-six years' experience as a Local Officer in Heywood, and Middleton Junction, Lanes., and Ottawa, Canada, brought this comrade into a acquaintance with many Officers who testify to his loyalty and enthusiasm in positions of trust.



During six years of Soldiership at Hamilton Citadel Corps, Brother Greenhalgh constantly demonstrated his delight in testimony and service, particularly in open-air gatherings. The cross he found most difficult to bear during his last illness was his inability to render such service.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel J. Acton prayed God's blessing on bereaved friends and loved ones during the funeral service conducted by Major C. Watt, the Corps Officer, who gave the Bible message.

While passing through Canada recently Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Robinson, of Jamaica, B.W.I., remembered the promoted comrade as one who had faithfully served with them in England. It was their privilege to bid him God-speed from the home Corps when leaving this country many years ago.

SISTER MRS. LYDIA LOVELESS Seal Cove, Nfld.

After a lengthy illness, Sister Mrs. Lydia Loveless, Seal Cove, answered the Heavenly Summons. For

WE MISS YOU!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

ROBERTS, George. — Living in Toronto. Works at a dairy and attends The Salvation Army. M6626

THOMPSON, Mrs. Fred. — Niece in England desires news. Last known address was Isabella Street, Toronto. W3888

CHRISTENSEN, Ernest. — Father enquiring. Born in Denmark, February, 1902. Came to Canada July, 1928. Last heard from at 1047 Dufferin Street, Toronto. Average height; fair hair; blue eyes. M6629

COSTELLA, John Thomas. — Sister enquiring. Last heard from at 66 Montrose Avenue, Toronto, in 1925. Is sixty-four years old. Was in Canadian Scottish Regiment, 1914. Occupation farming. M6640

thirty-eight years the promoted comrade was a faithful Soldier of the Corps, and as long as health permitted, regularly attended the meetings.

The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officer, Captain E. Necho, as was the memorial service during which Brother J. Forsey and Sister Mrs. F. Bungay, both relatives, paid tribute to the promoted comrade's life.

At the open-air meeting, preceding the memorial service, one person sought the Saviour. During the indoor meeting, five other persons found the Lord.

SISTER MRS. J. BOWENS New Aberdeen, N.S.

After a lengthy illness, the Heavenly Summons came to Sister Mrs. James Bowens, of New Aberdeen, N.S. Through intense physical suffering, the promoted comrade maintained a triumphant faith in God.

The funeral service, conducted by the Corps Officers, Adjutant B. Earle and Lieutenant P. Blackburn, was participated in by the Songster Brigade singing "Rock of Ages," and by Sisters Mrs. R. Adams and Dorothy Harris, who sang. Major A. Pedersen, a former Corps Officer, delivered a message.

The procession to the cemetery was led by the Band, and the committal service was conducted by Adjutant B. Earle.

FOR WIDER SERVICE

The visit of the Divisional Commander, Brigadier E. Green, to Wychwood, Toronto, Corps (Adjutant and Mrs. J. Sloan) coincided with the farewell of Candidates P. Woodbury and E. Titmarsh for the Training College. Brigadier Green led the Holiness meeting bringing a helpful Bible message and the Corps Officer dedicated the infant daughter of Bandsman and Mrs. G. Garland.

At night Captain D. Thompson and Songster Leader G. Pibworth spoke words of appreciation and good wishes to the Candidates on behalf of the Corps, and the Candidates' messages were convincing and uplifting.

On Rally Day Captain I. Maddocks conducted a Divine Service Parade for the Brownies and Guides, and Captain G. Cox captivated the interest of the Company meeting members with a flannelgraph lesson in the afternoon and delivered a convicting message during the evening Salvation meeting.

SISTER MRS. MCGREGOR Victoria, B.C.

A faithful Soldier of Victoria Corps for forty years, Sister Mrs. Elizabeth McGregor was recently promoted to Glory after a lingering illness. Mrs. McGregor became attached to The Army at Dundas, Ont., and was known as "one of the Brannigan sisters." Of a happy disposition, the promoted comrade always had a word for the Master, and delighted in singing His praises.

The Corps Officer, Major Jack Nelson, conducted the impressive funeral service.

NEWFOUNDLAND NOTES

Spreading Salvation in the Sea-girt Isle

FRIENDSHIP FOR THE FRIENDLESS

Uplift at Penticton

While the Corps Officer of Penticton, B.C. (Captain Lillie Hadsley), was on furlough, Major and Mrs. J. Steele piloted several spiritually-refreshing meetings.

Captain Hadsley recently visited the Home of the Friendless at West Sumnerland, and delivered a

THE SWORD AND SHIELD BRIGADE BIBLE PORTION

Life's Battle Fought and Won
Mon., Oct. 7.....1 Tm. 6:12-21
Tues., Oct. 8.....2 Tim. 1:1-10
Wed., Oct. 9.....2 Tim. 1:11-18
Thurs., Oct. 10.....2 Tim. 2:1-12
Fri., Oct. 11.....2 Tim. 2:13-26
Sat., Oct. 13.....2 Tim. 3:10-17
Sun., Oct. 13.....2 Tim. 3:10-17

PRAYER SUBJECT

The Army's Work in Great Britain and Ireland

helpful message. Inmates testified to knowing the friendship of Jesus.

Comrades recently gathered to bid farewell to Sister Alice Hustler who is to train for a nurse at the Vancouver Grace Hospital. Her sincerity and steadfastness will be missed at Penticton.

Valuable additions to the Corps are Brother and Sister Hargrove who recently came from Vancouver.

Seal Cove, W.B. (Captain F. Jennings). On a recent Sunday night a large crowd attended the Salvation meeting conducted by the Corps Officer, and in response to the invitation to surrender five teen aged young people gave their heart to the Lord, two being brothers, making seven in one family serving the Lord.

On Monday evening plans were formulated for the erection of a new Citadel. Much enthusiasm is displayed in the project.

At Chance Cove (Lieutenant Mayo), on a recent Saturday night, a request came from a dying man, in need of Salvation, and who lived in a village nine miles from the Corps. The Corps Officer, accompanied by Assistant Sergeant-Major Rowe, quickly responded, and were soon at the man's bedside. Both he and his family were glad to see "The Army," and after much prayer, the man found peace in his soul, and witnessed to the saving power of God.

FROM THE SUNNY ISLE

Farewell meetings were conducted recently at St. George's, Bermuda (Captain J. Collins, Lieutenant V. Jollymore), when Candidate Emily Paynter farewelled for the Training College.

The Candidate spoke at both morning and evening meetings, and the presence of God was felt throughout the day.

Visiting Officers during the Summer months included the Divisional Commander, Major E. Falle; Brigadier N. Roberts, of Washington, U.S.A.; and Captain Norberg, Chicago.

WEST COAST FAREWELL

Comrades and friends at Victoria Citadel (Major and Mrs. J. Nelson) recently gathered to bid farewell to Candidate A. Kinnee, now in the Toronto Training College.

Assistant Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Conaroe, graphically pictured the Candidate's journey from Victoria to Toronto. The Band and Songster Brigade assisted with selections representing places along the way. Words of counsel were given by Company Guards J. Astrop and Mrs. Stokes, and Songster Sergeant Mrs. Robertson. Corps Sergeant-Major Pearce spoke on behalf of the Senior Corps.

In pageantry formation the Band and Songster Brigade encircled the Candidate, and Major Nelson spoke words of encouragement from the Word of God, followed by a prayer of dedication by Mrs. Lieut. - Colonel Habkirk (R).

Refreshments were served by the Home League, and Candidate Kinnee, after giving her personal testimony, was marched to the boat.

"TRY THE TRADE" WE CAN SERVE YOU

UNIFORM HATS for WOMEN

(Regulation Style)

In Special Quality Navy Blue Fur Felt

(Sizes: 21 - 22 - 23)

Each 7.50 Postpaid

Address all communications to

THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO 1, ONT.

RALLY DAY IN THE BORDER CITY

At Windsor III, Ont. Corps (Captain and Mrs. F. Moss) Rally Week-end was one of blessing. Beginning Saturday night with a Youth Rally, when hearts were stirred by the Spirit-filled message of a former U.S. Army Chaplain, Captain J. Landeau, who with his wife is now stationed in Detroit, and continuing all day Sunday, God greatly used the effort.

On Sunday afternoon a program was presented by members of the Company meeting, and a prize awarded to the one bringing the greatest number of newcomers. A message in song by the Corps Cadets was also appreciated.

The Sunday night meeting was a hallowed hour, and will long be remembered.

Well-planned activities for the coming months are anticipated.

BLESSINGS AT DAUPHIN

Blessings abounded at Dauphin, Man. (Captain and Mrs. I. Robson), when the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Major R. Gage visited the Corps. They were accompanied by Songster Mrs. J. Durham, of North Toronto, whose messages in song were of great blessing.

Mrs. Gage's flannelgraph lesson was greatly appreciated by the children of the Company meeting.

Recently, Adjutant and Mrs. F. Waller, of Saskatoon, conducted a week-night meeting which was a means of inspiration.

RECORD ATTENDANCE AND INTEREST

The summer Bible school conducted each year by Adjutant F. Barker (P) on the shores of Lake Cameron, Fenelon Falls, Ont., has been an outstanding success this year, reaching an all-time high in attendance and interest.

A vocal quartet comprised of Bandsmen R. Brundle, Flint, Mich.; Wm. Crowe, Kitchener, Ont.; Candidate C. Boorman, Toronto, and Captain H. Ashby, Shelburne, N.S., gave excellent and appreciated service.

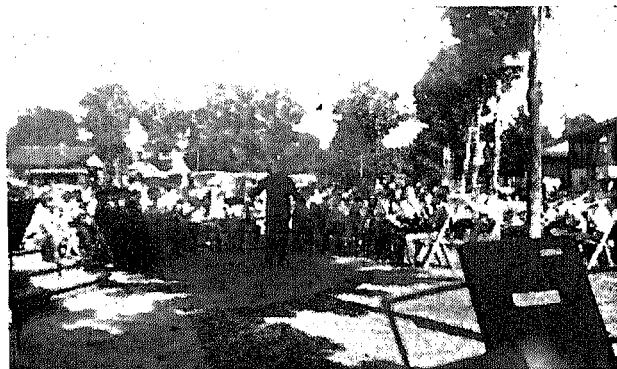
Our Camera Corner



One of Ontario's most progressive Bands is that attached to the Kitchener, Ont., Corps, under the direction of Bandmaster W. K. Gallagher, well-known cornet soloist. Major and Mrs. A. Crowe are the Corps Officers



Listening crowds were charmed by the efforts of the Vocal Group at the Jackson's Point Music Camp, here seen singing during the final festival under the leadership of Young People's Singing Company Leader Mrs. MacFarlane



One of the student Bands fills the air with harmonies during the Jackson's Point Music Camp

Encouraging Youth Pilgrimage Fellowship and Dedication at Sandy Hook, Man.

The Youth Pilgrimage to Sandy Hook, Man., was an encouraging success, when nearly one hundred young people enjoyed a period of Christian fellowship and Bible study under the leadership of Major and Mrs. Milton Agnew, of the Training College, Chicago, and the supervision of the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Major R. Gage. Also included in the study topics was "Leadership Psychology," dealt with by Major Agnew, while Mrs. Agnew conducted instructive classes on teaching methods.

Bandsman Ken Martin, of Detroit Citadel, was camp song leader, and Sister Rhoda Cooper, of the same Corps, presented helpful ideas for visual

teaching in the Primary Department.

Manitoba Young People readily responded to the leadership of the visiting Officers, and greatly benefited from the instruction classes.

On the concluding Sunday, the Major's Bible messages inspired the youthful hearers, and in the evening meeting a large number deliberately presented themselves to Christ.

The Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, was an appreciated visitor at the Camp, during his recent trip to the Western Centres.

In addition to the Camps for the Life-Saving sections, the Music Camp, and the Youth Pilgrimage,

GOD-GLORIFYING RESULTS

Campaign Successes in Canada's Capital City

A recent ten-day campaign presenting the message of Salvation in word, picture and song, was conducted by Major and Mrs. V. Underhill, at Ottawa Citadel Corps (Major and Mrs. W. Oakley) with God-glorifying results.

The inspiring messages

more than four hundred under-privileged children were given a holiday at the Fresh-Air Camp.

Many renovations and improvements have been made to Sandy Hook property this year, and Major and Mrs. H. Johnson (Camp Commandants), have done an excellent job caring for the comfort of the campers.

and personal contacts of these former missionary Officers made a lasting impression on many hearts.

The campaign started with the three city Corps uniting for a half-hour of prayer, conducted by the Corps Officers, during which, in an impressive ceremony, Colonel G. Smith (R) dedicated the campaigning Officers to God and to the tasks confronting them. Comrades pledged their support and prayers.

An all-out effort and spirit of consecration was maintained throughout the ten-day period, resulting in good crowds and enthusiasm. Twenty-five seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat, several being new to The Army.

NEWFOUNDLAND'S THIRD MUSIC CAMP

Attracts Island Bandsmen to Corner Brook

appointed counsellors to supervise recreational activities. The raising of the Union Jack to the singing of the Newfoundland Ode, marked the beginning of each day's activity.

The whole group moved to the Junior Forest Wardens' camping grounds on Wednesday, to carry out studies in one of the most beautiful spots on the west coast of Newfoundland.

Reluctantly the boys left the grounds in time to give the first open-air Vesper Hour at the grounds of the Corner Brook Hospital.

The following evening, camp members met the music camp committee at a fellowship supper held in the Star of the West Hall. The supper, provided by Sisters of

the Corner Brook and Humbermouth Corps, was enjoyed as were the words of Envoy W. J. Lundian and Dr. K. S. Trapnell who were the speakers.

Following, a Vesper Hour was held on the grounds of the Corner Brook House. Here, in a thickly-wooded, tranquil valley, with a running brook, the music echoed sweetly as the sun sank to rest.

Mr. Shaw, Deputy - General Manager of Bowater's Newfoundland Pulp and Paper Mills, welcomed the musicians, and spoke of his past, happy associations with The Army.

The Grand Festival, held in the Palace Theatre, climaxed the week's effort. Captain A. Pitcher

presented Mr. H. M. S. Lewin, who in well-chosen words pointed out the benefits of good music.

The program, which was broadcast, consisted of selections from the four Bands, vocal and instrumental solos and duets. The Student Chorus under the direction of Bandmaster A. Cooper, sang two stirring items. The cornet solos of Bandmaster Gallagher captivated the large audience.

Dr. K. Trapnell officiated at the presentation of awards held on the Public School grounds on Sunday afternoon. At the final open-air program large crowds enjoyed the music of the Bands and the baritone voice of Bandmaster Woodland.

On Sunday morning a devotional meeting was led by Captain Pitcher, who also gave words of counsel.

A Salvation meeting was held in the Palace Theatre, which was filled. There were several seekers.

THE third Music Camp held in Newfoundland was directed by the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Captain A. Pitcher, with Bandmaster W. K. Gallagher, of Kitchener as visiting instructor and cornet soloist.

Sixty Band members from St. John's, Humbermouth, Bell Island, Gambo, Windsor Bishop's Falls, Trout River, Deer Lake, Grand Falls and Corner Brook, constituted the student body; while the instructional stay was comprised of leading musicians of the island.

The Camp officially opened when all students assembled at Corner Brook to register and to be classified. The group was sufficient to form four bands called the Instructors', "A," "B," and "C" Bands. Students were also given a test in the theory of music and classified.

Bandsmen R. L. Martin, Bramwell Hudson and J. Gilbert were

SIXTY-FOURTH TERRITORIAL CONGRESS

Saturday, October 12, to Wednesday, October 16

The Army's International Leader

GENERAL ALBERT ORSBORN

Will Visit Toronto for This Outstanding Event

THE TERRITORIAL COMMANDER, COMMISSIONER BENJAMIN DRAMES
The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel A. Layman and the Territorial Staff
Will Support



GENERAL A. ORSBORN



PROGRAM OF EVENTS

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12:

11.45 a.m.—Civic Reception at City Hall
preceded by procession along downtown thoroughfares

7.30 p.m.—Welcome Demonstration

VARISITY ARENA

All seats reserved. Tickets, 25c and 50c, available from the Trade Department, 20 Albert Street, Toronto
(as from Friday, October 1)

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 13

VARISITY ARENA

10.30 a.m.

Holiness Meeting

3.00 p.m.

General Orsborn will speak on "BANNERS OF FREEDOM"

Congress Assembly

The Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen, P.C., will preside

7.00 p.m.

Salvation Meeting

VISITING BANDS: MONTREAL CITADEL, HAMILTON CITADEL and OSHAWA

MONDAY, OCTOBER 14:

2.30 p.m.—Women's Meeting

- COOKE'S CHURCH

3.00 p.m.—Musical Festival by Montreal Citadel Band

TORONTO TEMPLE

8.00 p.m.—Salvation Meeting

MASSEY HALL

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 15-16

Officers' Councils, Cooke's Church

Officers and Local Officers (Bandsmen and Songsters included) on Tuesday night

The General Will Be Accompanied by Brigadier Alfred Gilliard and Major Hubert Goddard

PRAY FOR THESE GATHERINGS—AND SHARE IN THE BLESSINGS